THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN

Published Weekly at EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa., BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116.

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Papers, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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" " " if not paid within year. 2.25

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1882. NUMBER 31.

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Is the oldest, the largest, the cheapest and the best Democratic paper published in Pennsylvania.

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We will furnish from now until after the election, to any address in the United States, eight pages of six columns, and with seldom less than from 50 to 60 solid columns of reading matter, including the news of the day received by mail and telegraph from all parts of the world up to the time of going to press, at 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, 11 editorial comments on the leading topics of the day, and from 5 to 10 columns of original political matter weekly.

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Address, sending check or money order to STEINMAN & RENSEL, Lancaster, Pa.

For Double the above amount the Lancaster Daily Intelligencer, the Campaign Paper will be sent and valuable little book entitled "A Thousand Facts," or a copy of Dr. Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," will be furnished. Daily or in clubs, to each and every subscriber. All papers to be sent for a period of three months, and money to this office.

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THE CHEAPEST CAMPAIGN PAPER IN THE STATE.

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The Weekly Patriot will be sent until the week after election at the following rates: Single copy, 40 cents; club of five, 35 cents per copy; club of ten, 30 cents per copy; club of twenty, 25 cents per copy; club of fifty, 20 cents per copy.

The Campaign will be exceedingly interesting and will be found on the tables and in the houses and hands of all. Send in your orders. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO., HARRISBURG, PA.,

and double the amount charged for the weekly Patriot to this office and secure both the FREE and the Patriot for the time specified.

1794. 1882.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

SALARY $20 per week to live agents. Something new. Sells on sight. THE TOWER OF LIFE; representing the Past, Present and Future. A fine lithograph of elegant size, 22 x 34. Commercial Travelers beautifully finished work of art, commands the truth of immortality in an attractive manner."—Pitts. Chronicle. "A great deal of ideality and artistic taste shown in composition, easily and gracefully blended into a harmonious whole."—Pitts. Evening Telegraph. Sample, [1-4m.] Send for circular.

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The 45th year opens Sept. 20th. Additional buildings and many improvements. Cabinets full and apparatus equal to the best. Gentlemen and ladies, full collegiate courses. Preparatory School, Music, Elocution, Expenses less than any institution of equal grade. Don't fail to send to W. Hawkins, Sec'y, for catalogue. [11-1m.]

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A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 2, 1881.

My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.

I cannot say too much in praise of it. MRS. MARY E. BRANNAN. 173 Prestman st.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.

Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to rise at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 7, 1881.

After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. MRS. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

NOTICE of APPLICATION for EXTENSION OF THE LIMITS OF THE BOROUGH OF GALLITZIN.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, at the session of next September Sessions, to enlarge the borough of Gallitzin, and to include a part thereof, the following described territory adjoining said borough, and now embraced in the township of Gallitzin, viz: Commencing at a post, corner, on the line dividing Tunnelhill and Gallitzin boroughs; thence north eight and one-half degrees, west ninety-five and six-tenths perches, to a white oak; thence north seventy-one and one-half degrees, west forty-two and one-half perches, to a white oak; thence north, seventy-six and one-half degrees, west one hundred and nineteen and six-tenths perches, to a chestnut oak; thence south sixty and three-fourths degrees, west one hundred and nine-ty perches, to a beech; thence north thirty-four and three-fourths degrees, west forty-five and three-fourths perches, to a post; thence south sixty-five and one-half degrees, west one hundred and thirty-six perches, to a hickory; thence south thirty-seven and one-half degrees, east one hundred and forty-seven perches to a post on public road; thence north seventy-six and three-fourths degrees, east eighty-four and two-tenths perches, to a post on line of the borough of Gallitzin; thence by the line of the boundary of Gallitzin borough the following courses and distances, viz: North eighty-four and one-half degrees, east two hundred and thirty-six perches, to a post; thence north twenty-one and one-half degrees, east forty-eight and five-tenths perches, to a post; thence north sixty-two and one-fourth degrees, east one hundred and eighty-eight perches, to a post; thence south twenty-five and three-fourths degrees, east one hundred perches, to a post, the place of beginning.

SECHLER & KITTELL, Attorneys for Petitioners. Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 4, 1882-5t.

Orphans' Court Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an alias order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on

FRIDAY, SEPT. 8th, 1882,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of EMANUEL DISHART, late of Carroll township, deceased, to wit:

A certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a post; thence by land of John Mixel, south eighty-nine degrees, east one hundred and thirty-three and one-half perches to a beech corner; thence by land of John Ahlte, north ten degrees, west eighty-two perches, to a post; thence by land of heirs of Jos. Davis, west, or nearly west, one hundred and seventy-nine and one-half perches, to a post; thence south, or nearly south, seventy-five and one-half perches, to a post, the place of beginning, containing **79 Acres and 116 Perches**, more or less, nearly all cleared, and having thereon erected a two story **Frame House and Frame Barn.** There is a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, with interest, secured by Apollonia Dishart, widow of said Emanuel Dishart, deceased, the latter two payments, with their interest, payable annually, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser. WM. H. SECHLER, Trustee to sell the Real Estate of EMANUEL DISHART, deceased.

Orphans' Court Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned administrator of James Farren, deceased, will sell at public outcry on the premises, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1882,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Farm or Tract of Land situate in Washington twp., Cambria county, containing **60 Acres**, more or less, being bounded on the north by the Turnpike, on the west by lands of Louisa Keeper and the heirs of James Smith, deceased, on the south by lands of Peter O'Neil, and on the east by land of M. H. McLaughlin, having thereon erected a two story **Plank Dwelling House, 2 Stables,** and all necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash, one-third in one year, and the remaining one-third at death of Mary Farren, widow of said deceased—the latter two payments with the interest payable annually, to be secured by the bond and mortgages of the purchaser. FRANCIS O'HANLA, MARY FARREN, Administrators of JAMES FARREN, dec'd.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOSIAH M. CHRISTY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Josiah M. Christy, late of Gallitzin borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

REBECCA ANN CHRISTY, Administratrix of JOSIAH M. CHRISTY, dec'd. Gallitzin, Pa., Aug. 11, 1882.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN GREW, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Grew, late of Wilmore borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to MARGARET GREW, Administratrix of JOHN GREW, dec'd. Wilmore, July 28, 1882.-6t.*

ROBERT EMORY PATTISON,

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA—HIS TITLE TO THE PEOPLE'S FAVOR.

There is a current saying that of a man it is asked in Boston, what does he know? in New York, what is he worth? in Philadelphia, who was his father? The personal character and official worth of our candidate alike invite inspection by any one or all of these tests.

ROBERT EMORY PATTISON, the only Democratic candidate for Governor in Pennsylvania, and the one who proposes, when "chosen for the office by the people, to perform its duties to their satisfaction," was born on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1850, at Quantico, Somerset county, Md. For the place of his birth there is no apology needed further than that he "had to be born somewhere," as Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, said of himself. In answer to the taunt that Waxhaw, North Carolina, was his own humble birth place, itself in name, like Pattison's, suggestive of aboriginal origin. Indian names are numerous on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, which has also been called by a recent writer in *Harpers' Magazine*, "A Peninsula Canaan;" "a land of rivers of waters." One of these gives name to the new county of Wicomico, set off from Somerset a few years ago, in which is located the little town of Quantico.

That was the first place to which the late Rev. Robert H. Pattison, D. D., for many years grand chaplain of the grand lodge of Masons in Pennsylvania, was appointed, after his marriage with Miss Catharine Woolford, of Cambridge, by the presiding Bishop of the Philadelphia M. E. Conference, which at that time included the peninsula within its bounds. A short time thereafter the father's appointment was to Odessa, Delaware, and next to Philadelphia when the first-born son was but six years old.

HIS EDUCATION.

Robert was at once started to school, and, entering the primary, passed during the years following through the successive grades of the common schools, the glory of our commonwealth, on up to and through the Penn grammar and central high school.—Here young Pattison made his first speech, being called upon to deliver the valedictory address, and graduating with the highest honors of the fifty-fifth class. In this way he became known to Lewis C. Cassidy, Esq., then a member of the board of education, in whose office he registered as a law student in December, 1869, with the recommendation of Professor George Inman Riehe, the high school principal.

The elder Pattison had intended his son should graduate also at Dickinson college, where he himself had been educated, having named him in honor of one of the most honored presidents of that institution. Robert Emory was a native of Philadelphia, afterward a law student of Reverdy Johnson, in Baltimore, and in the end a divine of great learning and masterly in manhood. Such a man, too, was the senior Pattison, one whose knightly appearance and chivalric bearing coexisted with great kindness of manner, that made him friends in all classes of society, and caused him to be mourned in death—which came to him in 1875—wherever his personal and social worth were known. His solicitude for the future of his only son may be best expressed in words written by James Mill to Jeremy Bentham, with reference to his son, John Stuart Mill: "However, if I were to die any time before this poor boy is a man, one of the things which would pinch me most sorely would be the being obliged to leave his mind nomade to the degree of excellence I hope for."

A STUDENT OF LAW.

Fortunately, Dr. Pattison did live to see his so Roberto apply himself not only to the mastery of law books in the office, but also after office hours at home, to general literature, and especially to the history of the old Feudal days; so familiarizing himself with the groundwork of his chosen profession, and at the same time keeping up with the times in his general reading during half holidays, and on his way to and fro. The father lived to see him a good student of human nature as well, using the ample opportunity Mr. Cassidy's large criminal practice afforded for this; and in every way at his command thoroughly qualifying himself for admission to the Philadelphia bar, where he entered upon the practice of the law on his own account in 1872. That year the young lawyer was married to Anna, a daughter of Edwin A. Smith, of Philadelphia, and settled down in the small two-story house, 3247 Sansom street, where he has continued to reside ever since, and where two children, a boy and a girl, have been born to them in their happy home.

From the age of seventeen, when he was already developed beyond his years, following in the footsteps of his grandfather on his mother's side, Col. Thomas Woolford, who commanded in the Maryland line in the Revolutionary war,* Pattison had been a popular member of the Fourth Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, known as the Fire Zouaves, and he was subsequently identified with the reorganization of the State Fencibles.

LAWYER, ORATOR AND MILITIAMAN.

There he formed the friendship of that good old Democrat, "a man without fear and without reproach," Col. James Page, whom Pattison succeeded as president of the organization. He won his first laurels as a lawyer in an able argument in defense of some thirty militiamen of the 4th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, before a court assembled by General Prevost, and acquitted them on a plea as to jurisdiction. After this he was ever the chosen orator of the command, and never without clients. Among the cases which afterwards came to him and were prepared with the thoroughness which distinguished all of his professional and political work, were those of Orr vs. Hydraulic Works and Kehoe vs. same, leading cases in determining the law of negligence and the duties of property owners to the public.

Thus far the father lived to see the success of his son, who, with strong filial devotion, refusing to bask in other people's sunshine by acceptance of invitations to membership in the richer churches, has of preference rigidly adhered to a kind of "little church around the corner," wherein was his father's last ministry.

*Gates accordingly detached Col. Woolford, of the Maryland line, with about 100 regulars, a party of artillery and two brass field pieces. On the same evening he moved with his main force to take post at a deep stream about seven miles from Camden, intending to attack Lord Rawdon or his redoubt should he march out in force to repel Sumter."—*Page 24, Vol. IV., Irving's Life of Washington.*

During the war of the Revolution the "Maryland Line" was famous for its valor, taking an active part in most of the great battles of the war. Col. Woolford was in active service throughout the entire war.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA:

ROBERT EMORY PATTISON.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DICKINSON.

Previous mention of Dr. Pattison's early education in Dickinson College recalls a fact or two that may as well be put down right here in refutation of the assertion made here and there in certain stalwart organs, that "hitherto Pennsylvania has invariably elected Governors born in the State." Now, to begin with, without hunting up the baptismal record of them all, John Dickinson, whose name that college bears, according to Jefferson "one of the most accomplished scholars the country ever produced," was himself a native of Maryland, lived for a long time in Delaware, and was in 1782 elected executive of Pennsylvania. And he was succeeded in the office of Governor of Pennsylvania by Benjamin Franklin, who, until now when objection is made to the Providence that gave Pattison his birth in Maryland, was always supposed to have been born in Massachusetts, and to have walked from Boston to Philadelphia, wherennto Pattison was brought when barely old enough to walk to school, and where, ever since he was six years old he has been alike by his education, profession and public service a Pennsylvanian.

Surely the men who worked "like Beavers" to put Grant in nomination for a *third term* at a time when he had been altogether out of the country for four years, and who applauded to the echo Conkling's exclamation "if it be asked whence comes our candidate, he hails from Appomattox" should not now make serious objection to the like Indian but less savage sounding Quintico, which Pattison bade "hail and farewell" by proxy, if at all, since he was removed from there before he could cleverly articulate. Nor is the Cameronian cry of "foreigner," against the city controller of Philadelphia, altogether consistent with even the old straight out-and-out Know Nothingism, which is sought to be relished, it seems, in the coming campaign, and to be served up with a altogether new infusion of a peculiar kind of State-rights. And, what is more remarkable, this, the whole and sole objection that has been raised against Controller Pattison as a man, originates at and is sent out from the head quarters of the Cameron State Central Committee, the chairman of which, and would-like-to-have-been candidate for Governor, was himself born "out west" in Ohio.

IN POLITICAL LIFE.

Upon Pattison's introduction into political life, at the first brought forward by his friends for Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, he gracefully gave way to an older and more experienced lawyer, Henry S. Hagert, Esq., whose nomination he helped to secure. Afterwards, when his name was presented to the State convention, in 1877, for Auditor General, although then but little known outside the city, Mr. Pattison received the next highest vote to that by which Mr. Schell was placed in nomination.

A little later in the same year, 1877, Bob't Emory Pattison was nominated for City Controller of Philadelphia, and was elected by 1,962 majority. He was re-elected in 1880 by a majority of 13,693, in a Presidential campaign that gave President Garfield 20,883 majority in the city.

By way of explanation of this rapid rise, it has passed into history that at the time of Mr. Pattison's first election, the business men, property holders, workingmen, and the people of Philadelphia generally, were first waking up to the fact that for years they had been going behind in their municipal affairs. There had been a steady and alarming increase in the tax rate, the department expenses, and for ten years there had been an average annual addition to the city debt of $3,622,406. Unparalleled municipal extravagance prevailed. There was reckless waste in the appropriations, criminal neglect in the collection of taxes and hideous and open corruption in disbursement.

THE REVEL OF THE RING.

While the population of Philadelphia increased only one-fifth and the value of its property scarcely one-third, its debt was doubled and the interest on its obligations required an annual levy of one per cent. on the property. On January 1, 1878, the annual deficiencies, counting the deficiency loan of $8,193,177, had reached $17,087,087. It cost the city of Philadelphia hundreds of thousands of dollars annual interest on its unpaid and overdue warrants. One-fifth of the city taxes were uncollected and went into the hands of the delinquent collectors, where enormous expenses were added for the benefit of speculating politicians, who at the same time allowed political friends entirely to escape their municipal obligations. The poor and unfortunate were plundered for the enrichment of rapacious partisans; with millions of taxes collected from the people there was complaint of mal-administration in nearly every department and the city seemed to be at the mercy of the spoilsman. The reform movement which has since been organized had not yet crystalized into the Committee of One Hundred, nor any other well defined scheme. Caven was defeated for Mayor, and the Reformers had scarcely yet been able to effect an entrance of the wedge.

A RECORD OF OFFICIAL INTEGRITY.

Almost from his first induction into the office of Controller, Pattison invested it with a degree of importance which the law had given to it but with which none of his predecessors had measured it. He adopted and maintained a wide view of the obligations of the office and declined to hide behind technicalities that brought disgrace upon his predecessors. He refused to consider the office merely clerical, but investigated claims and enraged partisans by refusing to be a mere machine to deplete the city treasury.—In this inflexible purpose he recognized no claimant as Democrat or Republican. How the whole atmosphere of that office changed under his vigorous, vigilant and healthy administration, and what complimentary enmity he won from many whose schemes have been rendered hopeless by his relentless scrutiny and determination, is a matter of public notoriety!

He unsealed records, opened doors that had been closed, ferreted out abuses, checked fraud and stopped robbery. He determined to do the one thing that nobody else seemed able or willing to do—to see that the city of Philadelphia got a fair consideration for every dollar of the money which he spent. In the courageous, impartial and inflexible execution of that purpose he recognized neither political friend nor foe, and he was daunted by no responsibility which confronted him. He left unused no privilege, he failed to exert no authority that could contribute to the result which he kept steadily in view. He discovered that money was being paid to persons for work not done, and he stopped it. He found that work actually done and material really furnished were grossly overcharged and he ended the robbery and made the robbers disgorge. He put a stop to the illegal payment of bills and the unlawful issue of warrants. He exposed and put an end to the petty pilferings and unblushing larcenies under the guise of "contingents" and "incidentals." He found favorites given the privilege of furnishing supplies at exorbitant figures, and he insisted upon legal advertisements for competitive bids. He called public attention to the fact that appropriations to public institutions were exhausted long before the year for which they were made had ended. He found that fees were thievishly drawn for jurors that had not served. He unearthed frauds committed by means of bogus jury lists, and compelled a detected officer of the court to flee the jurisdiction. He ascertained that large sums of money had been paid for work never performed and materials never furnished. By stern and timely measures he was instrumental in destroying the evils of the custom of collecting claims against the city by mandamus—a system, which, by its abuses, had grown to be a mighty evil, fruitful of corruption and loss. In one instance he refused credit to the City Treasurer for over $50,000, not certified by the City Solicitor.

He exposed the iniquities and enormities of the delinquent tax office, by which the honest collection of the city's revenues was purposely obstructed and tax payers were remorsely plundered to make gain for the city ring, who carried off $100,000 annually to divide among themselves, to debauch the elections and to let their party friends escape entirely from the paymeet of their taxes. He strenuously sought to reduce the number of the city officials and to lop off all supernumaries, to abolish sinecures and cut down extravagant salaries. He exposed abuses of the almshouse management and called its managers to rigid accountability.—His innumerable and manly efforts to stand between the people's money and those who sought to take it illegally are part of the history of the times. His controversies with the guardians of the poor, the building commission, the water department and the beneficial results emanating therefrom are freshly and gratefully remembered by the people of Philadelphia. It is Pattison's peculiar glory that he did not fear to offend members of his own party in the fulfillment of what he believed to be his duty.

Wherever he discovered irregularities he exposed them; wherever he found extravaganeies and unlawful expenditures he refused to allow them. That conservative journal, the *Ledger*, declared: "He has been attentive, vigilant and faithful, and since his installation in the office the ORGANIZED PLUNDER BY THE DEPARTMENTS, *which formerly passed unchecked there*, and in some instances was carried on by collusion, *has wholly ceased* so far as his power extends."

A BROAD VIEW OF HIS DUTIES.

Had he done no more than thus guard the treasury; had he been simply the passive obstruction to greed and corruption, he would yet have been entitled to the regard of all honest men. But he was much more than this. His conduct discloses a broad and comprehensive view of his duties. He did not content himself with keeping vigilant watch over the money. He strove to lower the high salaries of the city's employees. He was full of intelligent and economical suggestions upon the management of the municipal finances. He suggested to the Board of Revision of Taxes the wisdom of a more correct assessment of the real estate.—By a letter dated October 2, 1878, he advocated the payment of four per cent. interest on the city warrants after January 1, 1879, seeing that upwards of $50,000 a year would be saved. "I cannot see any good reason," he wrote, "why the city of Philadelphia, with its warrants 1¼ per cent. above par, should continue to pay a greater interest than the General Government." Many of the municipal reforms from which Philadelphia now reaps advantage were the results of his suggestions.

His first balance sheet was the first clear statement that Philadelphia had had for many years of its financial affairs. He awoke the citizens to a knowledge of the actual condition of their municipality. He exhibited the frightful tendency toward bankruptcy and disclosed to them that a false and misleading exhibit had been annually placed before them by carrying along worthless or unprofitable assets as cash.

It was these reforms which enabled the Controller to say in his last annual report: "The burdens of the tax payers are being lightened, increased encouragement is given for the employment of capital within its limits, and an auspicious beginning has been made in freeing the second city of the Union in population, and the first in industrial enterprise, from taxation for indebtedness."

APPROVED BY THE PEOPLE.

It is no wonder, then, that his honorable and intelligent course disarmed prejudice, swept away the barriers of political feeling and evoked universal approbation. The Common Council, on December 18, 1879, passed a resolution of compliment to the Controller. The tax payers of the Twentieth ward, in meeting assembled, adopted a resolution of thanks. Mr. George H. Earle, the distinguished lawyer, who for years had labored with a single-hearted purpose in the cause of political reform, wrote him: "For yourself, I meet no honest man who does not wish to take you by the hand and thank you." The press of the city were unanimous and outspoken in their commendation.

The *Evening Telegraph* said: "Robert E. Pattison is a man of the people, for the people, and in the end they will sustain him if they are worthy such a representative."—The *Times* called on the Republicans to indorse Pattison and not make a nomination against him. The *Ledger* told Mr. McManes that if, as he said, he really wished a candidate who was the equal of Controller Pattison in ability, integrity and courage, to nominate Pattison himself.

In short, after four years of experience with him as Controller the people re-elected him by 13,590 majority, though he was simply the Democratic candidate, there having been at that time no Committee of One Hundred organized for independent political action.

THE OFFICE OF CONTROLLER.

The year and half of his second term that has thus far passed has been replete with similar evidences of his comprehensive grasp of the duties of his position. The Philadelphia *Star* (Ind.), recently referring to his official career, thus sums up his services to Philadelphia:

"There was a time, and not very long since either, when a great many people entertained the idea that the functions of the Controller were of the simplest character—that he was, in fact, nothing more than a mere clerk, whose principal duty consisted in approving warrants drawn against the city treasury, which approval was given without investigation. When the present Controller was renominated it was boldly declared by some of those opposed to him, that there were no duties connected with the office that could not be discharged by any one possessed with common intelligence, and that, therefore, the general popular demand for Mr. Pattison's re-election was not warranted by the facts of the case. These declarations, strange as it may seem, were made by prominent lawyers and other citizens, supposed to be familiar with the work of the office, and from whom better things were expected. Since then the people have learned how absolutely essential to honest and economical government a capable and fearless Controllership is. As at present administered, the office is a constant check, not only to dishonesty, but upon hasty or ill-advised legislation which involves the expenditures of money. How many dollars of the public funds have been saved by the conscientiously careful investigation of the legal claim of every warrant to the Controller's approval, cannot be told, but *is safe to say that they approximate to millions.* The law has been maintained with rigid impartiality, while favoritism has not in a single instance been upheld. It may therefore be said with truth that as far as the outgo of public money is concerned, the Controller is the most important officer connected with our municipal government, provided always he is the right man for the place. The wrong man there—and there have been wrong Controllers—is an evil, the magnitude of which can be comprehended only by a comparison of the present management with that of five or six years ago."

The Philadelphia *Times* said that millions of dollars were stolen from the city treasury under Pattison's predecessors, because they conducted the office of Controller with the idea that the Controller "does nothing more than approve city warrants, if they are drawn legally." Because Pattison took the higher view millions were saved in Philadelphia."

NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

In view of all this and of the fact that during his term a complete administrative reform had been inaugurated in the second city of the union and the first in Pennsylvania, it was not strange that the Democratic State Convention found in him its nominee for Governor. Year by year the political issue of administrative reform has become the supreme concern of intelligent men. Recognizing his special fitness to embody this issue the Convention gravitated toward him on the sixth ballot, and without any adjournment after it began to ballot. His nomination was no personal nor factional triumph or defeat. It was accomplished without "management" or "trade." It was the well considered action of an unusually earnest and intelligent body, and that no mistake was made is assured by the universal approbation with which it has been received, not only by the party press of the State, but by all independent journals of any standing, while it has challenged the opposition press, and for several weeks has been almost absolutely free from unfavorable criticism from any source.

Possibly never before in the history of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania was a nomination ratified with such unanimity. From every quarter of the State this is the unvarying report, and present indications point to its ratification at the polls, not only by the largest vote ever polled for any candidate of the party in this State, but also by an increase upon that cast for Gen. Hancock by the addition of the suffrages of tens of thousands of Independent Republicans and conservative citizens who are willing to aid the election of an honest and capable man for Governor, pledged by a platform which declares against the spoils system and bossism, for good government and an honest apportionment.

DON'TS FOR THE GIRLS.—Don't run down your young lady friends in their absence; its a mighty mean trait.

Don't flirt.
Don't talk slang.
Don't put on airs.
Don't learn to be cranky.
Don't try to arrest attention.
Don't think it's pretty to be pert.
Don't make a drudge of your mother.
Don't say "no" when you mean "yes."
Don't meddle with other people's beaus.
Don't make a fright of yourself to be in the prevailing fashion.
Don't engage in picking up chance acquaintances on the street.
Don't look on every young man as a good-natured ice cream freezer.
Don't make up your mind to be sweet to everybody's brother but your own.
Don't marry a man who has no evident way of supporting you. Love and starvation are played out.
Don't lose your heart on a Darwinian specimen who parts his hair in the middle. There are plenty of men who want wives; wait patiently and you will get one.

Investigating Light Literature.

The other day a stout woman, armed with an umbrella, and leading a small urchin, called at the office of a New York boys' story paper.

"Is this the place where they fight Indians?" she inquired of the gentleman in charge. "Is this the locality where the brave boy charges up the canon and speeds a bullet to the heart of the dusky red skin?" and she jerked the urchin around by the ear and brought her umbrella down on the desk.

"We publish stories for boys," replied the young man evasively.

"I want to know if these are the premises on which the daring lad springs upon his fiery mustang and, darting through the circle of thunderstruck savages, cuts the captive's cords and bears him away before the wondering Indians have recovered from their astonishment! That's the information I'm after. I want to know if that sort of thing is perpetrated here!" and she swung the umbrella around her head and launched a crack at the young man's head.

"I don't remember those specific acts," protested the young man."

"I want to know if this is the precinct where the adventurous boy jumps on the back of a buffalo, and with unerring aim picks off, one by one, the bloodthirsty pursuers who bite the dust at every crack of his faithful rifle! I'm looking for the place where that sort of thing happens!" and this time she brought the unlucky young man a tremendous whack across the back.

"I think!"—commenced the dodging victim.

"I'm in search of the shop in which the boy road agent holds the quivering stage-driver powerless with his glittering eye, while he robs the male passengers with an adroitness of long and tried experience, and kisses the hands of the lady passengers with a gallantry of bearing that bespeaks noble birth and a chivalrous nature!" screamed the woman, driving the young man into the corner. "I'm looking for the apartment in which that business is transacted!" and down came the umbrella with trip hammer force on the young man's head.

"Upon my soul, ma'am!"—gasped the wretched youth.

"I want to be introduced to the jars in which you keep the boy scouts of the Sierras! Show me the bins full of the boy detectives of the prairie! Point out to me the barrels full of boy pirates of the Spanish main!" and with each demand she dropped the umbrella on the young man's skull, until he skipped over the desk and sought safety in a neighboring canon.

"I'll teach 'em!" she panted, grasping the urchin by the ear and leading him off. "I'll teach 'em to make it good or dance. Want to go fight Indians any more? Want to stand proudly upon the pinnacle of the mountain and scatter the plain beneath with the bleeding bodies of uncounted slain? Want to say 'hist!' in a tone that brooks no contradiction? Propose to spring upon the taffrail and with a ringing word of command send a broadside into the richly laden galley, and then mercifully spare the beautiful maiden in the cabin, that she may become your bride? Eh! going to do it any more?"

With each question she hammered the yelping urchin until his bones were sore, and he protested his permanent abandonment of all the glories enumerated.

"Then come along," said she, taking him by the collar. "Let me catch you around with any more rainreds and carving knives and you'll think the leaping, curling, resistless prairie fire had swept with a ferocious roar of triumph across the trembling plains and lodged in your pantaloons to stay!"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A REMARKABLE WINDOW.—Six miles west of Demossville, Ky., lives an elderly farmer, by the name of Jesse Smith. He has occupied his present residence for twenty-five years. Nothing peculiar was ever observed about his window till about the close of the civil war, when, at that time, just after a severe storm, there appeared the peculiar display of color so plainly visible even to the present day for a distance of fifty yards or more from the house. Mr. Smith says that its appearance just at that time, when the country's welfare was in a most critical condition, excited in the minds of some of his neighbors the fear that it was the forerunner of some dreadful calamity, and he was advised to remove the sash, but, being less superstitious than his friends, he decided to leave it just as it was.

The rainbow is about six inches broad, and reaches from one side to the other, involving all of the three panes of the lower sash, the colors from the top downward being orange, red, purple, blue, green, yellow, orange, red and violet—blue and green varying somewhat from the natural gradation of the colors of the rainbow.

A singular fact is that, plainly as the colors show from without, not even a tinge of color can be seen when standing in the room, which accords with the fact that we never see a rainbow in the south. Another observation was that on hoisting the window the rainbow moved with the glass. There is no creek or spring in front of the house that could throw any reflection on the window.

EARNING A LIVING.—Of twenty-three young men who recently stepped across the threshold of life from an Eastern college, and went forth upon the trackless ocean of life to battle with relentless fate, and win renown or a glorious death in the arena, eleven are clerking in auction stores at $14 a month, one is running a fish boat, two are learning the house-painting trade, one starved to death before he was out

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 1, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.
(Subject to Decision of Congressional Conference.)

FOR ASSEMBLY:
NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown.
JOSEPH McDONALD, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF:
D. A. LUTHER, Sr., of Carroll Twp.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN ROBABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
ANSELM WEAKLEN, of Elder Twp.

FOR CORONER:
JOHN COX, Esq., of Conemaugh Boro'.

DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, the well known English author, declared more than a century ago that "the misery of the ten persecutions of the primitive Christians did not equal in magnitude or atrocity the woes inflicted on Ireland by England."

THERE was some pretty severe fighting between the British and Egyptian troops at the close of last week, and also on Tuesday of this week, and General Wolseley claims in his late dispatches that the Egyptians were defeated on both occasions. Other accounts, however, do not agree with this statement, but claim that the advantage, if there was any on either side was rather with the Egyptians.

REV. JOHN E. MASSEY, the anti-Mahone candidate for Congressman-at-Large in Virginia, who is not to be sneezed at in a fist fight when he is attacked, as he recently demostrated, is making a most active and vigorous canvass of the State, speaking six times during the week and winding up with an eloquent, old fashioned camp-meeting style sermon on Sunday.

CHARLES S. PARNELL, to whom letters were addressed by members of the Philadelphia Land League in relation to the disposition of the remains of his sister, Miss Fanny Parnell, has made a reply in which he says: "My brothers, sisters and I desire my sister's remains should rest in America, the country where she was best known, where she had friends, and where she lived and worked so many years."

At the State Labor convention, which met in Philadelphia on Monday last, a delegate named Wm. H. Barrett, offered several resolutions one of which was in opposition to "Italian immigration." This is pretty rough on the countrymen of Cristopher Columbus, an Italian who is popularly credited with having been the original discoverer of America almost three hundred and ninety years ago.

THE State Labor convention at its meeting in Philadelphia on Monday last didn't do what the Republican bosses attempted to have it do and expected it would do—that is to say, nominate a distinctive candidate of its own for Governor—but it endorsed Thomas A. Armstrong, who is already the Greenback candidate for that office. This was the only nomination made by the convention When the question of endorsing Armstrong's nomination was under consideration, a delegate belonging to the Shoe-Cutters' Beneficial Association, delivered a short speech, which shows the way the wind is blowing, so far at least as the Association spoken of is concerned. He said. "I believe that honesty and executive ability are the best security that a candidate will, if elected, deal justly with the workingmen. Knowing this, I vote here as I will vote on election day, for Robert E. Pattison for Governor."

THE Granger's held their annual meeting at Williams' Grove, eight miles from Harrisburg, last week, and of course General Beaver was there and made a speech. Among other things he said: "I am not repairing my political fences. They don't need it just now." He then drew a picture of how, when a boy, he had dropped corn for a man named Cambell, and bound grain for another gentleman whose name wasn't Campbell. He also told the farmers how money could be made by feeding cattle with corn fodder and selling them when they accumulate a sufficient amount of fatty matter. After this let no man say that Beaver is not a horny-handed farmer. Although invited, Mr. Pattison preferred remaining in Philadelphia, attending to the duties of the important office to which the taxpayers of that Republican city have elected him. Let him stick to that and he will come out all right in November.

THE senseless wrangle in the Democratic conferences in the Fayette and Greene Senatorial district, and in the Cumberland and Adams district, ought forever hereafter be a lesson to county conventions not to confer upon a man whom it prefers for a district office the right to select his own conferees. Here are two districts overwhelmingly Democratic that will be lost unless the quarrel in each is adjusted, and that, too, without much further nonsense. Dr. Pattons and Schnatterly should meet together and adjust the matter themselves. On every principle of politics justice, Greene county is entitled to the Senator, while in the other district, and for the same reason, Cumberland should be given her choice. Prudence and good sense of the Democracy in each of these districts ought to bring about a speedy settlement of the question before the State Committee interposes its authority, the exercises of which should always be avoided at all hazards.

ALREADY some of the wise-before-the fact Republican leaders in this place, in accordance with their time-honored custom, are announcing with much self-complacency the result of the Sheriff's election in this county next November. Their conclusion is, at least they say so, that D. A. Luther, the Democratic candidate for that office, is the very man whose nomination they prayed for every night before they went to bed, and that his defeat, to use a homely but expressive phase, is as certain as 'rolling off a log.' It is ever thus with these sanguine and hopeful politicians. It was so last year when John A. Kennedy was nominated by the Democracy for County Treasurer. They said that he was the very man they wanted and that they could and would defeat him by five hundred votes; but after the votes were counted they discovered that Kennedy was not the man they were looking for after all, and that they might have possibly come out all right with some one else as the Democratic nominee. If Josiah Waters of Johnstown, had been successful at the primary election for Sheriff, he, too, would have been the man of all others these men wished to have nominated, because in their opinion, if they can be believed, they could easily defeat him; and if Joseph A. Durbin had not withdrawn from the contest, but had fought it out to the end, and been successful, they would have said the very same thing about him that they now assert about D. A. Luther. Three years ago, when Mr. Luther was a candidate, and was defeated, these same prophets now of Luther's defeat declared that had he been nominated then the present Sheriff of the county would not have been a candidate. They thought Luther was a strong man before the people then but they profess to regard him otherwise now although since then he has done nothing of which we are aware to forfeit his good standing and reputation throughout the county. "Let him who putteth on his armor for battle boast not like one who taketh it off."

THE Cameron organs are constantly reiterating that Beaver is a man of such conspicuous ability, and has such a splendid military record, that the Republican party would have made him its candidate for Governor even if Cameron had never interfered in the matter. The facts are otherwise. Beaver was just as fit for Governor four years ago as he is now, and was the same "Christian gentleman" then that it is claimed for him now. Four years ago he was just as much of a battle-scarred hero as he is to-day, and yet he received only twelve votes for Governor in the Republican State Convention of 1878, when Hoyt was nominated. Why? The Chicago convention hadn't then been held and Beaver hadn't yet rendered services to Cameron important enough to make it Cameron's interest to push him to the front. But when Beaver went to the Chicago Convention in 1880, instructed to vote for Blaine—betrayed the trust reposed in him—was made Chairman at Cameron's dictation of the Pennsylvania delegation and voted on every one of the thirty-six ballots for a third term, then it was that he was a man after Cameron's own heart, and he said, "Boys, we'll go home and make Jim Beaver the next Governor of Pennsylvania." That was the beginning of Beaver's boom for the Governorship, which he and Cameron have been busily engaged in working up ever since, and the acts and bargains at Chicago are the sole cause for the present Independent rebellion party in this State.

WHAT a low depth the grand old Republican party has reached when, in order to prolong its existence, it engages in bullying two per cent. contributions from Government officials to bribe the people into electing Republican State officers and returning a majority of Republicans to the next House of Representatives. Cooper, chairman of the Beaver State Committee, is collecting an assessment for election use in this State from the female clerks in the Department at Washington, and the Philadelphia *Times* suggests that his circular for that purpose should read as follows:

STALWART HEADQUARTERS, Phil'a, Aug.—
DEAR MRS. JONES—The Democratic votes were never so costly as at this year, and the few we can buy must be bought early and often to keep them with us. Delahunty's Irish auction is panning out badly in consequence of the cruel efforts of *The Times* to defeat legitimate commerce in votes, and the few organs we have saved from the Independents are always crying for more. We must have your cash or your office; that's all. Affectionately, THOMAS V. COOPER, Chairman.

SOME of the Republican papers are charging the Democrats with "sneering at General Beaver because he is a Sunday school man and a Christian," and think that it is a great mistake to do so. To which the Bellefonte *Watchman*, published at Gen. Beaver's own door, replies:

"No man will or does sneer at General Beaver because he is a 'Sunday school man and a Christian,' but when a man who is a professed "Sunday school man and a Christian" so far forgets his profession as to mount a special car on a Sunday and travel a couple of hundreds of miles to attend a *gold-feast caucus*—that is what causes men to sneer and to make light of him. All men, good and bad, have an innate respect for a sincere Christian and when their confidence in him is not shaken by his own actions they will not sneer. That was a very inconsistent and a very bad move for General Beaver, when he mounted that special that Sunday afternoon and hied him away to Washington to meet Don Cameron, Quay, Cooper, and their compeers. Certainly if the General had reflected but for a moment, he would not have failed to see the impolicy as well as the wickedness of it."

THE New York *Tribune*, speaking of the lookout of the contest in this State, sums it up in the following words:

"The plain fact is that there are two Republican tickets in the field, and there are not enough Republican votes in the State to elect more than one. Indeed it is a fact that a first class Republican ticket, satisfactory to both Republican factions, could be elected over Mr. Pattison, the Democratic candidate, only by hard work. No party can afford a quarrel like that which Mr. Cameron's management has caused in Pennsylvania and not lose strength by it. In addition to this there is Mr. Pattison's independent reform record, and the fact that thousands of Republicans in Philadelphia have voted for him as Controller, and have seen no cause for rescinding it. What they have done once they will find it easy to do again. It is absurd to say, therefore, that General Beaver has any chance of being elected. He could not be if the Independent ticket were out of the field. He simply blocks the way."

GENERAL BEAVER continues to ignore Senator Stewart's challenge for a joint debate. Just as likely as not the people will want an explanation of this before November.

A THOROUGH OVERHAULING.

The Philadelphia *Press* said the other day that at the next Congress "the tariff will receive the most thorough overhauling it has had since 1854." The coolness with which papers like the *Press* make such utterances is remarkable, as is also the coolness with which, when made, they are received by the Republicans.

If a Democratic paper were to promise, speaking for a Democratic Congress, "the most thorough overhauling of the tariff that it has had since 1860," such a howl of indignant dissent would go up, not only from Republican editors and stumpers, but from their rank and file, as would set the whole state, if not the entire country, in a ferment.

Garfield by his votes and speeches in Congress had shown himself a Free Trader. Hancock, on the other hand, could not be quoted that he ever said that he was ever antagonistic to the protective theory. He is, besides, a Pennsylvanian, and as such naturally a tariff man. Yet papers like the *Press* daily urged the workingmen that in voting for Hancock they would be voting to "thoroughly overhaul" and overturn the tariff, while in voting for Garfield they would be voting to retain it in its present honest and effective shape. In this way—by this grossly dishonorable misrepresentation—thousands were influenced to withhold their support from the man of their choice, Winfield Scott Hancock and accord it to Garfield. With what result? With the result of victory for Garfield, and the acknowledgment from the *Press*, now, not only that the tariff is unfair, unwieldly, unburdensome and sadly in need of revision, but that it is the distinct purpose of their party at the next session of Congress to give the most "thorough overhauling" it has had since 1864. Workingmen were asked to vote for Garfield in 1880 to prevent the tariff from being interfered with. They are asked in 1882 to vote for Beaver to make sure of its being modified. The party which two years ago represented the bulwark of labor's safty, a thing it would be almost sacrilege to touch, is glad enough to beg support on the ground that if they receive support and are victorious, then Congress will make amends for the crimes of the late session, by giving the tariff the "most thorough overhauling it has had since 1864" at the next.

Democrats properly look upon the negroes as the dupes of Republican tricksters. They see them support their party year after year, when not one in twenty of its white members that holds the entire race in hearty contempt, and would almost as lief sit at table with an ourang-outang as with one of them. Yet the negroes are no more dupes than are the white workingmen who permit themselves to be inveigled into supporting Republican ringsters, because they are tariff men and want to see the tariff sustained. The tariff has been the excuse for more demagoguery than has been bred in all other parties, or attempts at the organization of parties, the country has ever had.

On the desk on which this article is written lies an open copy of the July issue of the *Free Trade Bulletin*, a journal published by the New York Free Trade League, and which, as its name indicates, is devoted wholly to the advocacy of Free Trade. In it is an address delivered before the Free Trade Club, June 12, 1882," by Capt. John Codman, on the iniquity of a Protective tariff." Capt. Codman is one of the most positive and outspoken free traders in the country; yet in this address, after calling attention to the fact the "noisiest disciples of the doctrine of protection are frequently the most ready to excuse the importation of Chinese and cheap labor," says:

"The advocates of Free Trade cannot be accused of any such duplicity. Their doctrine, carried to its finality, *as soon as circumstances will admit with justice to existing interests*" etc., etc. Here is one of the rankest of the enemies of a protective tariff, we don't want to change it until it can be done with "justice to existing interests." The *Press*, on the other hand, promises that it is to have a "thorough overhauling" right away, which, being in effect an admission that "justice to existing interests" calls for it right away, is fairly construable as an emphatic free a trade doctrine as Capt. Codman's.

Let workingmen give these facts a little thought. They are worthy of it for they are facts from the record—facts indisputable. They certainly ought to, and probably may, result in fewer of them being lured by empty or dishonest tariff harangues into giving their countenance and votes to Cameronism and Authurism and all their attendent curses.—*Wilkesbarre Leader.*

STALWARTISM AND THE GRAND ARMY.—It is a matter of open boast by the Chairman of the Stalwart Republican State Committee that the Grand Army of the Republic, as an organization, will endorse and secretly work for the election of General Beaver and the whole Stalwart State ticket. The Grand Army of the Republic is composed of veterans of the late war, banded together for purposes of social intercourse and the ties of a common fraternal feeling, without regard to political affiliation. During the war they were Unionists; gave good evidence of their devotion to the integrity and preservation of this Republic and now are banded together by the ties and reminiscences of past events. The organization is in every sense a praiseworthy one, but never till now has it ever been claimed that it could be preverted from its primary purposes to the low level of becoming an unscrupulous factor in politics for an unscrupulous purpose. But the charge is openly and unblushingly made, and we take it the Grand Army of the Republic owes to itself—as an organization—to openly rebuke those who would for party purposes, traduce its highest aims and best purposes. For ourselves, we believe the charge is as false as the men who make it; yet, having been publicly made, steps should be taken to apply an antidote to the poisonous untruth.—*Media Record (Rep.)*

IMPORTANT TO DEMOCRATS.—Election this year occurs on Tuesday, 7th of November, 1882. Polls open at 7 a. m., and remain open continuously until 7 p. m.

Voters must be assessed and registered TWO MONTHS preceding the election, this year on or before Thursday, Sept. 8th. Voters who have not paid a State or county tax within two years next preceding the election must pay on or before Saturday, October 7th. Wednesday and Thursday, September 6th and 7th, are the final days for assessing and registering. On each of these days the assessor is required to be at the polling places in his district from 10 a. m. until 3 p. m., and from 6 until 9 p. m. to perfect his list. Any elector has the right to examine the list and require correction by adding qualified voters' names or striking off disqualified ones. In case of neglect or refusal by the register the court is required to issue summary process to compel correction. *Every person added must be assessed.* Naturalized citizens must produce their certificates, and the register record them. Persons intending to be naturalized may be so registered, but certificates must be procured on or before Saturday, October 6th. The list is required to be exposed at the polling place from and after August 7th, for examination by electors.

—Gov. Cameron on Friday refused to commute the sentence of Mary Booth, colored, aged 14 years, who is to be hanged on November 17, for poisoning Mrs. Gray and Travis Jones of Surrey county, Va., in the early part of April, by putting arsenic in their coffee.

Democrats in Good Fighting Trim.

Scarcely an hour in the day, says the Philadelphia *Times* of Saturday, finds Chairman Hensel's headquarters lacking the presence of inquiring members of the party of both town and country. Monday Chairman Hensel and Harrity will meet the city executive Committee at the rooms, Broad street and Penn Square, to review the local field and impress upon the organization the importance of systematic work. Immediately thereafter Mr. Hensel will leave for Bellefonte, Centre county, the home of General Beaver, where he will address the Democratic meeting on Tuesday evening, in accordance with an engagement made before he was selected as chairman, and to which the Bellefonte Democrats hold him all the more strictly since he is chairman Candidate Black, or Africa, or possibly both, will attend the same meeting, going to Centre county from Somerset where they are advertised for Monday evening. Ex-Governor Curtin will also speak at the Bellfonte meeting. To-day the Bucks county Democrats will hold their convention and as every member of the party is a delegate to the convention, if all attend, a great popular outpouring is expected, interests centering in the contest between Phillips and Vandegrift for the Senatorial nomination. General W. H. H. Davis is supporting Phillips and ex-Senator Yerkes manifests a partiality for Vandegrift.

The newspapers of the State from which the portrait of Pattison has beamed forth during the past week will be illustrated with a cut and frieghted with a biographical sketch of Chauncey F. Black this week, the other candidates following in weekly succession. As yet little has been done with reference to the campaign on the stump. It is understood that the Democrats will bring in no speakers from the outside, maintaining that this is a State campaign with state issues. About the first or October it is expected that the thunder of the heavy guns will be heard and that it will be heard all along the line until election day. There is every disposition to keep clear of the uniformed clubs, torchlight parades and fire works, which were so expensive and demoralizing a feature of the Hancock-Garfield campaign. The State Committee having no office-holders to assess will doubtless make an appeal in some form to its friends for financial assistance. As yet Chairman Cooper has not yet captured copies of any such appeals, though it is known that his emissaries are on the lookout for something of the kind, in order to justify his fresh levy on those who draw salaries from the government Chairman Hensel said he never seen a campaign in the party in such fine condition as at the present time. In other years he has seen more clubs organized, and more brass bands, but, pointing to his pigeon-holed letters, he said he never found such an amount of that kind of work. Hundreds of Democrats, who perhaps had never before addressed the State Committee were now in communication with it.

Among the visitors at the headquarters yesterday was Robert Emmet Monaghan, the Democratic war horse of West Chester, who was on his way to Cape May, having some time since returned from his annual trip to his Missouri farm. With characteristic vigor Mr. Monaghan spoke of the prevailing political evils and the cure for them. He thought the danger to the Democracy lay in a still-hunt by the opposition among those who have been reduced to want by the long strikes. In 1880 he said the Republicans had threatened disaster to the business and manufacturing interests and loss of labor to workingmen if Hancock was elected The Democracy made the fatal error of adopting the defensive, instead of retaliating with the avowed determination to stand up and labor against this attack and threat by capital. At all events Hancock was beaten, and now in less than two years, thousands of laboring men are in want, Republican politicians he said, will sneak among them to tempt them in their necessities. They will try to bribe them when their families are suffering. This still-hunt of the enemy must be guarded against. The desperate agents of the corrupt political dynasty which would debauch the commonwealth must be spotted. It is life or death with both Cameron and Arthur.

Mr. Monaghan agreed with Chairman Hensel as to the necessity for drill and efficient organization of the party before it is called to the front, but when the call for battle sounds he does not want to see the troops frightened off by such bugaboos as demoralized the party in 1880.

"The Machine and the Pulpit."

We hope every reader will peruse the following article, which comes, just in the nick of time, from that able paper, the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, which says:

"In their desperation the baffled Cameron machine managers are now reaching out their polluted hands to seize and use in their behalf the sacred desk. They have deliberately laid siege to the pulpit and are earnestly seeking to secure the special support of the clergy in aid of Gen. Beaver's election. Such audacity is astounding. The spectacle is absurd of Cooper, Quay, Kemble and company solemnly appealing to the Christian church, not for absolution, but for public vindication of their political crimes. The originator of the corrupt Pennsylvania Republican machine and the most successful conductor it ever had was prone to boast of his unbelief in public or private virtues. He declared that every man had his price, and when he could not bully or buy those whom he desired to use for his base purposes, he did not hesitate to seek their personal ruin by any means attainable, however vile. He scouted the counsels of honorable men, and sneered at the fears of the timid. He was open and defiant in his disrespect of moral law. He was a public leper that contaminated the body politic.

"And the spirit which governed the first boss controls the bosses of to-day. Secretly they scoff at political decency, cleanness in management and official purity, and then boast of their success in existing, under false cries, honest men and Christian men in their behalf. If some of the ministers who are now appealed to on behalf of the Cameron candidates could spend an hour in disguise—they could not stand stand the association for a longer time—with some of the men who made Beaver a candidate, and who are now relied upon to corrupt the ballot to secure his election, they would cry out in alarm at the degredation of machine political management. They would go into their pulpits and wage uncompromising war against the conscienceless creatures whom they are now so insolently asked to save in the hour of their extremity.

"One of the greatest stumbling blocks in the pathway of political reform has been the moral support blindly given by men of blameless lives and far-reaching personal influence to the schemes of unscrupulous leaders and managers. And this is precisely the position of General Beaver in the present contest. The battle is between the people and their would-be masters; between political freedom and bossism; between machine misrule and administrative reform. The people are about to make a supreme effort to break the fetters of political tyranny; to redeem their long prostituted State government. General Beaver knows all this. He knows the character and the purposes of the men whom he represents. He knows what they have done and what they will do. Yet, like Faust, he has deliberately made a covenant with this spirit of evil to serve it faithfully in return for its service to him. And now he is using the cloak of his alleged Christian character to secure the co operation of Christian men irrespective of party.

"It will be strange, indeed, if this last and worst movement of the machine managers does not recoil upon them with fearful effect. If there is anything made as clear as the noonday sun it is that in this great contest, sooner or later, all honest men, without regard to previous party affiliations, must unite in the effort to put down forever the demoralizing and ruinous band of public pirates who have so long held possession of the State government. It is not a question of party. It is a question of reform against continued debauchery; of honest government against ring misrule."

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Make yourself healthy and strong. Make life happy by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Joseph Barber, the oldest printer in Connecticut, died on Sunday at Bridgeport, aged 95 years.

—A drunken Denver burglar blundered into his own house and robbed himself of a watch and $70.

—For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—A black snake was killed in Shenango township, Mercer county, recently, which measured 9 feet in length.

—Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. At James' drug store.

—An Advent congregation at Phillipsburg, Tenn., has voted unanimously that the world will come to an end on October 4, 1882.

—Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At James' drug store.

—Frankie Evans, of Reading, aged twenty years, committed suicide with laudanum. Jealous of her lover's attention to another girl.

—In Cobb county, Ga., a natural ink is found which neither corrodes, freezes nor fades. The records of the county are kept with it.

—The colored men of Missouri intend to place a negro independent ticket in the field. A convention for this purpose will soon be held in St. Louis.

—On Saturday last Mary Burns, a prominent young lady, died at Helena, Ark. Thos. Page, her betrothed, on Tuesday committed suicide on her grave.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. At James' drug store, Ebensburg.

—A citizen of Cincinnati has discovered that a small quantity of Limburger cheese taken to bed with him at night keeps the mosquitos away. Phew!

—The jealous husband of a pretty woman at Fayette, Texas, branded her with an iron used for marking cattle, making a star and cross, which she must bear on each cheek for life.

—Edward Follett, a wood-sawyer at East Ararat, Susquehanna county, was recently killed by a slab of wood which was thrown with considerable violence from a saw against his body.

—A difficulty occurred at Greencastle, Ind., on Saturday, at a shooting match, in which Thomas Eads was instantly killed by James Ryan, who struck him a blow with his fist and broke his neck.

—A telegram received in London from Hong Kong, dated on Thursday, says: "Four thousand natives have died of Asiatic cholera in a single Philippine province, but the epidemic is decreasing."

—Richard Wilson, a Scotchman aged 54 years, shot his wife in Chicago on Monday morning, and then killed himself. The woman will not likely live. Jealousy was the cause. Seven children are left.

—Two brothers in Omaha have been arrested for stealing a house and its furniture. It is charged that they carried the house away piecemeal while the owner was away. They also attempted to carry away the owner's wife.

—William Aust, a citizen of Omaha, leaped from a stage near Sidney, Neb., while on his way to Deadwood, and wandered around in the wilderness for five days. Enfeebled and starving, he was attacked by coyotes and devoured.

—Senator Hill's physicians say that the cancer which killed him was caused by tobacco. He had a habit of almost constantly holding a cigar in his mouth, and keeping the nicotine coated end against the left side of his tongue.

—In a quarrel at Shiloh, O., on Saturday, over an attempt to enforce the law prohibiting the sale of liquors on Sunday, Rev. W. A. Phillips, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, was stabbed seriously by John E. Smith, a leading grain dealer

—Charles Sperry, a Brookfield, Mass., boarding house keeper, on Thursday tried to poison his family and nine boarders with Paris green, but the poison was fortunately discovered before harm was done. Sperry has fled, and officers are in pursuit.

—Elder George, a negro preacher, clubbed Lucinda Amos, a negro woman, residing at Lake Providence, Miss., until she died. George, who was arrested, alleges that the woman had recently traduced his character, and that was why he attack her.

—Mrs. Charles Harvey, living in Thetford, Genesee county, Mich., bound her 5-year-old child to herself on Sunday last and then plunged her own head and that of the child into a wash tub filled with water. Both were drowned. It is supposed to be a case of insanity.

—While a lady on a train near Vandalia, Ill., was indulging in an extended yawn her jaw slipped out of place, leaving her mouth open to such an extent that she inserted her closed fist to hide it. A commercial traveller who was on the train snapped the jaw back into position.

—Mr. A. Cassatt has a reservoir upon his farm in Montgomery county with a capacity of a million gallons. The water from this will be used next year in the irrigation of growing crops. It is his intention to procure the services of a man from the Pacific slope who has made irrigation a study.

—Mr. Isaac Smith, of Blairsville Intersection, who is employed as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, had his right hand crushed between two cars on Saturday night at Derry. The hand may have to be amputated. Mr. Smith is a brother of Conductor William Smith, of the Pittsburgh division.

—The oldest stove probably in the United States is the one that warms the hall of Virginia's capitol in Richmond. It was made in England and sent to Richmond in 1770, and warmed the House of Burgesses for sixty years before it was removed to its present location, where it has remained for thirty years.

—In Craighead county, Ark., on Thursday, two farmers, Jesse Morgan and Alexander Sheloskey, quarrelled about the former's right to cut corn in a field. Sheloskey struck Morgan several blows with a stick, when a man named Jackson, a farmer, came up with a shotgun and killed Sheloskey. Both Jackson and Morgan were arrested.

—On Sunday evening Mrs. J. M. Stratton, wife of a successful lawyer at Leland, Ill., shot her husband and then herself, both dying immediately. No cause is assigned for the deed. They had been married only a short time and it was supposed lived happily together. A little while before the shooting neighbors heard angry words between them.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* says that the "Life of General Beaver" has been a poor sale. At first it was offered for "only a dollar," but it wouldn't go. Then it was put down to 25 cents, and still it wouldn't go. Now, the State Committee is offering it for nothing, with a chromo or two thrown in, and still it hangs back, somehow. Poor Beaver.

—Walter Dorrs and Thomas Walker, aged 18 years, had a dispute on Friday evening at Shrewsport, La., and parted company threatening each other. Sunday morning they met on the street, when Dorrs drew a revolver and leveling it at Walker told him that he had three minutes to say his prayers. At the expiration of that time Dorrs shot him through the head, killing him.

—A special Grand Trunk cattle train which left Toronto, Canada, on Monday for the east, was thrown from the track over a 50-foot embankment, near Highland creek, 20 miles from that city. Nine cars were completely wrecked. Out of 162 cattle 100 were killed outright, and several so badly injured that they had to be slaughtered. The train hands saved themselves by jumping.

—During Barnum's exhibition at Oswego, N. Y., Jumbo fixed his eye on a lady who was pushing her way though the crowd toward him, and strained at his tether endeavoring to reach her. His keeper manifested great surprise and asked if she had ever seen him before. She replied that she had often fed him nuts and candy by the hour in the London Zoological Gardens. The great brute's actions plainly showed that he recognized her.

—In this State, when Democracy was in power, practical measures for the relief of the workingmen were enacted. The first homestead bill was a Democratic measure. The mechanics' lien law came from Democratic hands. The law abolishing imprisonment for debt was of Democratic authorship. The $300 exemption law was passed by a Democratic Legislature for the benefit of labor, and the "anti-store-order" bill was drawn, presented, and pushed to passage by Democratic legislators.

—Bealsville, Monroe county, Ohio, is much torn up over a scandal, it being alleged that a minister of the Gospel, long a resident there, has eloped with a young girl of 16 years who had for some time made her home in his family. The girl went on a visit to her mother in Washington county, Pa., as the story goes, and wrote that she would return at a certain time. The preacher went to meet her, and neither has since been seen. It has been suspected for some time that the couple were unduly intimate.

—Thomas Smith, a prominent mulatto resident of New Orleans, who was buried on Monday last had ten wives at one time. Nine of them survive him. Seven of his widows attended the funeral services, and wept free ly. Four of them rode to the cemetery, and after the interment returned to the late residence of the dead man, where, with the other widows, they engaged in a fight about the property. The furniture was demolished and all the widows more or less injured. Smith was married by a Baptist minister every time he chose a wife.

—A Toledo, Ohio, special of Monday says: Excursions were run yesterday to Grand Rapids, thirty miles from here, on the narrow gauge road. On the return trip in the afternoon five or six desperadoes, with drawn revolvers, captured the train and committed daring robberies and outrages. One citizen lost seventy-five dollars, one was thrown from the platform, and the conductor was used up in trying to arrest one of the roughs. All escaped except Larry King, a notorious character, whom the police secured when the train reached the city.

—Now that there is a disposition to strike manifested in so many sections of the country, says the Pottsville *Chronicle*, the workingmen should be careful to hit the right parties; and it behooves them seriously to consider whether they oughtn't to strike against their representatives in Congress, who have wasted in jobs and useless extravagance a surplus of $150,000,000, wrung by the tax-gatherer from the industries of the country. Let them strike in a way that will tell, and when they strike let them hit straight from the shoulder.

—Priests are openly insulted all over France. Some rowdies let a huge bull dog on the Abbe Velnet, Professor of Theology, in Paris lately, and the beast tore his cassock to shreds, and but for a humane passer by would have done the old man serious injury. The police lately rescued from a crowd of ruffians, who were dragging him to the river, the Abbe Portier, an eminent prison chaplain, who wears the decoration of the Legion of Honor for planting, amid a shower of bullets, the ambulance flag on the church tower at Gravelotte thereby saving all the wounded in the church.

—A Coleraine township correspondent of the Lancaster *New Era* writes that certain parties have been traveling through that section of the county, swindling the farmers' wives by trading, or rather pretending to trade, in feathers. They offer to exchange new feathers for old ones. They take the old ones, and, as they say, to secure the farmers, but probably to allay suspicion, they leave money at the rate of twenty-five cents for each pound they take. This to be returned when the new feathers are brought, but they are never brought, and the wily tricksters get off with feathers worth a dollar a pound for twenty-five cents. Quite a number of farmers' wives have been swindled in this way.

—At Plainville, Conn., on Wednesday morning a woman stepped from a train a moment to question the agent and the train pulled out suddenly without her, carrying off her baby. Her frenzy moved the good ticket agent to telegraph to Bristol and order the baby returned. The train dropped the infant at Forestville and a good man footed it thither and lugged the baby back to Plainville. The mother, meantime grown inpatient, had gone to Forestville on the engine of a gravel train. Coming back were the good man with the baby to Forestville, there to learn that the frantic mother had returned to Plainville. The man then telephoned to the woman to sit still half an hour which she did, and got back her infant.

WOULD YOU be free from Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head? Try Ely's Cream Balm. It is curing hundreds of chronic cases. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

I HAVE been a sufferer for years with catarrh, and under a physicians treatment for over a year. Ely's Cream Balm gave me immediate relief. I believe I am entirely cured. G. S. DAVIS, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J.

I HAVE been troubled with Catarrh for fifteen years. Ely's' Cream Balm has opened my nostrils and reduced the inflammation. My eyes are improved so that I can stand strong light, which I have not been able to do for years. NATHANIEL FIGLEY, with E. F. Montz, Merchant, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

FATAL FLOODS IN TEXAS.—*Seventy-two Persons Drowned.*—A special to the Galveston *News* states that a heavy rain or waterspout caused the head of Bosque creek, above Stephenville, on the 24th ult., to overflow, destroying property estimated to be worth from $40,000 to $100,000. A Mrs. Hart was drowned, her house being dashed to pieces. Other persons were saved by climbing on the roofs of their houses and to adjoining trees. The water has now subsided. The *News* from Fort Concho reports of Saturday are heartrending from the inundation of Ben Ficklin. Forty deaths are reported from drowning, among them the following residents of Ben Ficklin: Mrs. Metcalfe and daughter, a negro named Aman, George Robertson, —— Scott, Dr. Owens, Jos. Matthews, wife and four sons, one two months old, a child, and a Mexican. Twenty-one Mexicans were drowned at Kelly's ranch and ten Mexicans at Beasley's ranch. The town of Ben Ficklin is all washed away except eight houses. The court house and jail are a total loss; no insurance from water. The people of San Angelos tried to assist, but the raging water prevented. It is still impossible to cross the North Concho. The country presents a spectacle which beggars description. Houses, shops, horses, cattle and clothing are piled up in heaps at every step.

NERVOUSNESS.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or where there exists forebodings of evil, a desire for solitude, shunning and avoiding company, vertigo and nervous debility, or when insanity has already taken place, *Peruna* and *Manalin* should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak sight, peculiar expression of the face and eyes, coated tongue with impaired digestion; or in others, certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these *Peruna* and *Manalin* should at once be taken.

—A widow who ten months since married Mr. Blanck, a wealthy New York gentleman, and thereby offended the members of his grown-up family, found, upon returning from the seashore to the family mansion, her enemies in possession by virtue of a lease given by her husband, together with a bill of sale for the furniture. Her husband had left her a few days before, promising to return, but as his absence continued she went to the city to see what was the matter. Two officers were in possession, and were so drunk and disorderly that she had them removed by the police. The husband has not made his appearance to explain his conduct, and he may be confined in a private asylum, as Obreight was, as a punishment for an objectionable marriage.

DOCTORS AND CHURCHES.—The doctors of New York city, hundreds of whom have personally visited Speer's Vineyards during the wine-making season, says his Port Grape Wine has proved to be pure, unadulterated, of a fine flavor and tonic properties and is unsurpassed for its restorative powers, and they prescribe it as a very superior wine. The principal churches in New York and Brooklyn use it for communion. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Nathan B. Lewis, wife of a barber at Akron, O., was accidentally shot and killed Saturday evening by her son. About 6 o'clock Mrs. Lewis was sitting at home sewing. Her son Elmore, aged 14, was behind her chair playing with a revolver, when the weapon was accidentally discharged. The ball entered the woman's head on the left side, just below the ear, and she died almost instantly.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-0.-1y.]

—An Illinois boy fell down a cliff, and was so injured that he had to stay abed a month. A physician prescribed drugs, and a clergyman prayed daily for his recovery. He is now well. The father refuses to pay the doctor's bill of $80, because he believes the cure was wrought by prayer alone, but has given $40 to the church. A lawsuit is the result.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. [6-0.-13t.]

—The residence of Jeff Kirkland, at Pearson, Coffee county, Ga., was burned on Saturday night. Bertha, a little daughter of N. G. Greer, perished in the flames. Her sister Belle was rescued by R. J. McDonald, who rushed into the flames at great risk, his hair and whiskers being burned off.

A Delicious Appetizer,

That ensures digestion and enjoyment of food; a tonic that brings strength to the weak and rest to the nervous; a harmless diarrhœa cure that don't constipate—just what every family needs—Parker's Ginger Tonic.

DRIVEN MAD BY HER GRIEF.

THE SAD STORY OF A YOUNG GIRL'S LOVE AND A MAN'S FAITHLESSNESS.

The Baltimore *American* of recent date relates the following sad story of man's perfidy and woman's sufferings:

There graduated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons last spring a man from Pittsburgh, Pa. He wore a full beard, and dressed in a rich and expensive style. While he did not gain a very high position as a devotee to Esculapius, he nevertheless became somewhat noted among the fair sex as a society man. Whatever his ability may have been, it was not develop

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 1, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Court commences next Monday. So does school.

—Every dog has his day, but cats take the night for it.

—Pure spices and flavoring extracts at James' drug store.

—Anything in the line of drugs and medicines at James' drug store.

—Remember it, and take no other iron preparation except Brown's Iron Bitters. It is the best.

—Pocket books, pass books, albums, etc., at James' drug store. A fine variety to select from.

—The celebrated Lardreth bird seed, 10 cents per paper, at James' drug store. It's the best. Try it.

—Next Monday morn. at the ring of the bell, school will commence, and that's all we need to tell.

—Town's Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—To famous Bellefonte, where a big time awaits them, his ye printers to-day, which we hope to be there.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—A word of readers wishing to secure one or two bbls of prime yellow peaches will do well to consult M. L. Oatman.

—Seiler's celebrated trusses at James' drug store. They are the best to be had, and are recommended by physicians everywhere.

—Oatman is selling a tea at 35 cts. per lb. which we have tried and can honestly say is as good as any at double the price we ever sold.

—A man named Ambrose was seriously injured at the Tyrone scales on Thursday night by being caught between the bumpers of two freight cars.

—Mr. Geo. H. Roberts has closed his banking house in this place and retired to the order of private life. G. H. R.—Grant the Best.

—Mr. John Killan, a much esteemed citizen of Carr township, died of heart disease on the 60th year of his age. He leaves a wife and family.

—Your boy wants a new suit of clothes, don't he, before he commences going to school? You will find the only good assortment of school suits at Barkers'.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—Rev. Father Boyle, of Gallitzin, has set the busiest ball in motion for the erection of a new church, which it is hoped will be ready for occupation in about a twelvemonth.

—It is generally understood that the Republican convention to nominate a ticket in this county will be held in Ebensburg, on Monday of the second week of Court—September 11th.

—If you are a frequenter or a resident of a malarial district, barricade your system against the scourge of all new countries—ague, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

—Joseph Benner, a young man of Stonerstown, Bedford county, committed suicide by hanging on Wednesday morning of last week. Excessive novel reading is said to have prompted the rash act.

—John Murphy, aged 26 years and unmarried, was instantly killed on Tuesday morning by a large lump of coal falling and crushing him in a coal drift on Cushon's Hill, near Johnstown.

—You can always find the best assortment of men's and boys' boots at Barkers', as they carry such an extensive stock, thus affording their customers the advantage of their large assortment to select from.

—Register and Recorder B. F. McCloskey, of our neighboring county of Indiana, died a few days ago from a complication of disorders, the result of an afternoon's base ball game. He is a loss to lawyers here!

—Two of our most valued exchanges, the *Johnstown Democrat and Sentinel* and *Huntingdon Monitor*, have each taken a new and commendable departure of late, as we shall endeavor to elucidate next week.

—A dispatch from Somerset, dated 29th ult., says that the libel suit of Hon. A. H. Coffroth against Geo. T. Swank, editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, resulted in a verdict of guilty. Sentence not yet imposed.

—Col. Geo. F. Huff, of Greensburg, spent Sunday with his family, who had been, and still may be, rusticating at the Lloyd House, Cresson. Their presence was never missed our town with their presence.

—Capt. P. O'Connell, of Johnstown, one of the bravest soldiers of the late war and as intelligent a gentleman as one could wish to meet, has presented Congressman Campbell with a sum total of his own construction.

—Mr. Ellis Jas. wheat to beam first our friend and patron J. D. Hicks, Esq., prosecuting attorney of Blair county, has just harvested his wheat and finds the aggregate will be 1,730 bushels or thereabouts.

—Mr. E. C. Parrish desires us to say that he has not yet the yellow free-stone peaches for the middle of next week. Parties who have left their orders with him for the aforesaid fruit will please take notice.

—A splendid new organ has just been added to the choir of St. Bartholomew's (Catholic) church, Wilmore, and as soon as the instrument gets into complete working order a sacred concert will be given to help pay for it.

—We learn with regret that a telegram was received here this (Thursday) morning by Mrs. Mary Shoemaker announcing the sudden death at Salt Lake City, Utah, the day before, of her son-in-law, Major Chas. H. Heyl, U. S. paymaster in the army.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have this week received the finest assortment of children's and youths' suits ever brought to Ebensburg. Commencing with a youth of four years of age, they can fit any child with a suit at prices as low as $3, and from thence up.

—It is about time now to begin looking for your fall clothing, and in doing so don't forget that V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received a new and complete assortment of Fall styles, and that their prices are low as anywhere.

—Mr. Robert Bland and wife, of this place, have attained to the proud position of parents. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McDermitt (formerly Miss Maggie Q. Minersville, born the other day, is a niece from whence emanates the grandest distinction aforesaid.

—The "Star Shaving Parlor," High street, opposite the post office, is where first class treatment is accorded to patrons. The proprietor, J. H. Gant, and his efficient aids are always on hand to attend to the wants of the public, and where everything is kept neat, tidy and inviting. Clean towels, etc.

—Mrs. Samuel Homan, of Newry, Blair county, while out on the mountains near Roots Run, was violently assaulted by a negro named Hurley and was badly treated before she could escape. Her assailant succeeded in making his escape.

—Rev. Thomas A. Jaggar, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Southern Ohio tarried in town with his wife and three children from Wednesday of last week until to-day (Friday), stopping at Belmont Cottage, on their return trip from Cape May Point to their home in Cincinnati.

—On the nomination of Judge Dean, Governor Hoyt has remitted the fine of $500 imposed on Philip H. Jones, who was found and convicted at last December term for aggravated assault and battery, sentenced to pay the above fine and undergo six months' imprisonment in the county jail.

—Mrs. Philip Collins and daughter, now residing, Pa., and Miss Annie McCullough and Miss Lillie Vaughn, of Altoona, have returned to their respective homes after spending a few days very pleasantly among their many friends here, and also, as the young ladies last named, among the people of Carrolltown.

—We don't know whether there are any among the guests at the Mountain House, but we do know there was a lively scene there the other day, and a horse was the bright and shining star. We mean that he fell into a mud puddle near the water main, Mr. M. P. Handy, of Philadelphia *Times*, than whom we know no more entertaining or enterprising member of the press.

—A lad named James McCloskey, aged 16 years, son of Michael McCloskey, of Hollidaysburg, fell from a swing on the premises of John Cook, back of Chimney Rocks, a distance about thirty feet, on last Sunday afternoon, and alighting on a pile of stones, fractured his skull and received other serious injuries which caused his death at an early hour on Monday morning.

—On last Monday evening the Board of Directors of the Johnstown Street Passenger Railway Company awarded the contract for the construction of the road to Mr. E. A. Cummings, of Pittsburgh. The terms of the contract have not been made public. Work on the road will be commenced within ten days, and the main line must be ready for use by the 20th of November.

—Col. Theodore Burchfield has been renominated for Assembly by the Republicans of Blair county. We don't like the Colonel's politics, but as we admire him for his winning ways and his admitted proficiency as a member of the "art preservative" and an honest legislator, we cannot but congratulate his party friends on the choice. Vote for the best.

—What is known as an "Association" in the Congregational Church held its annual meeting in the church of that denomination in this place during several days of the past week, closing Sunday evening. The attendances from abroad was large, and the proceedings are said to have been of the most encouraging, entertaining and edifying kind.

—A few pairs more left of those bargain shoes at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50 per pair, all marked down one-half and more, at Barkers', if you want them, now is your chance, as they will soon be gone. Call and see if they are not worth looking at, and while you are at it don't forget that V. S. & B. have the best assortment of heavy shoes—just the thing for school children, and out-door work.

—Mr. Jonas B. Kauffman, chairman of the National Greenback Labor Party of this county, has called for the election of two delegates in each district on Saturday, Sept. 16th, said delegates to meet in convention at the Court House in this place at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday following, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket and transacting such other business as may be deemed advisable.

—Silas Gray, who was convicted at Greensburg some months ago of murder in the first degree for killing Mrs. Mary McCready, has been sentenced to be hung, notwithstanding the recent effort made by his counsel to have him condemned to charge the hellish crime on Mr. J. C. Dougherty and his aunt Mrs. Susan Dougherty, who had a hearing in Greensburg on last Tuesday and were honorably acquitted.

—Our candidate for Governor never had the small sox, though his handsome phiz, as shown on our first page this week, is fully as much pitted as we ought to be pitted, but we hope not condemned, for presenting it in such an unpresentable condition. Our excuse is that we got into the wrong shop for our "cut," got too much water in wetting paper and consequently too much fuzz on the roller in working off.

—Brother Trout, of the Lewistown *Free Press*, was made as happy as happy can be, or at least we hope, by a notable and no doubt welcome addition to his family circle on Wednesday evening of last week, in the shape of two bouncing twin boys. The little Trouts, we are glad to say, are getting along swimmingly. Long life to the twins and a few more of the same sort to their worthy progenitors.

—Mr. Jos. Boley, of Allegheny township, who was recently and severely victimized by a travelling sharper, is still carrying on the saddle and harness business with the aid of his brother, who is lame, and in view of his misfortunes, as well as of his ability to do all kind of repair work promptly and at the lowest prices, we earnestly commend him to the patronage of everybody who needs anything in that line. So give him a lift if you can.

—The new Ebensburg nine has only won its relieving quite a reputation for itself. Organized only about a month ago, it has already played two match games, both of which it won with ease. The last was played at Loretto with a club of that place, the score at the end of nine innings standing 9 to 5 in favor of Ebensburg. If the programme be carried out, the Woodvale club will come here to-morrow to play a game with the Ebensburg boys.

—Some merchants may talk about the big stock of dry goods and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce people to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this fact bear it mind, nowhere will you find, though many miles you tread o'er, a better stock, cheap and fine, in almost every desirable line, than John Owens can supply at his lowest price store. So buy ye from John and you'll make no mistake; he has bargains to give it will pay you to take.

—Mr. Henry Cassidy, of Munster township, one of the oldest and most trusted engineers on the P. R. R. and one of the best friends the PIREMAN can boast of, paid his visit to our sanctum on Wednesday last, and two years' subscription, nearly all in advance, found its way into the printer's pocket as the result of his call. Mr. Daniel Hanlon, of Gallitzin township, another time-honored friend, added a couple of dollars to our pile, thereby placing at the same time.

—The Blair county Republican convention constructed the following ticket on Wednesday of last week: Congress, Hon. S. S. Blair; Assembly, Col. Theo. Burchfield and Dr. J. A. Rohrer; Sheriff, George Fay; Prothonotary, Charles Geesey; Poor House Director, Wm. Richardson; Jury Commissioner, Samuel Fink. The nomination of the candidate for Prothonotary over F. J. Rust, who, as is claimed, had a clear majority on the sixth ballot, is considered a very Geesey-goosey piece of business.

—Martha and Flora Crossly, aged respectively fourteen and eleven years, and Minnie Pedrick, aged twelve years, were drowned in the Juniata river at Huntingdon, on Monday. They were with Ruth Crossly, a sister, boating on Fisher's dam, and when about thirty feet from the shore the boat sprang a leak and the girls in their fright upset it and it sank in ten feet of water. Ruth clung to the boat and was rescued. The river is being dragged and the bodies of the Crossly children have been recovered.

—Mrs. Mary Dunn Sutton, widow of the late Judge Wm. H. Sutton, a gentleman who was well known to some of our older citizens, died at the residence of her son, A. N. Sutton, Esq., at Brush Station, near Pittsburgh, on Monday last. She was married to Judge Sutton in Arkansas, either shortly before or immediately after he became President Judge of the Courts of the county in that State in which he took up his residence after he removed from Pennsylvania. She was about sixty years of age.

—The Democratic convention of Blair county met at Hollidaysburg on Monday last and made the following nominations: Congress, A. V. Dively; Assembly, Abraham Lingafelter and Adolphus Ake; Prothonotary, James P. Stewart; Sheriff, Mercer Gray; Associate Judge, William McGarvey; Poor Director, William McDowell; Jury Commissioner, Joseph Mahle. Fisk Conrad, Esq., of Tyrone, was elected Chairman of the County Committee. The selections throughout are considered first class, and seem to give entire satisfaction.

—We have received the first number of the *Times*, Altoona's new Democratic daily. It is as pretty as the *Tribune*, which is talk enough on that score, and not only presents a very attractive and creditable appearance, but displays marked ability in its editorial, local and general news departments. The vignette in its "head" is largely made up of highly artistic views of the Logan House and P. R. R. shops, Altoona, and the Mountain House, Cresson, which same prompts us to hope that it may soon get ahead and keep ahead of all competitors.

—Bernard Fitzpatrick, a former resident of Johnstown, was killed at Saxman's station, on the Pittsburgh division of the P. R., R. on last Monday morning while enroute to Johnstown to meet his wife. He was 28 years of age, and had been lately employed at McKeesport. The same train which killed Fitzpatrick injured another man near Loyalhanna station. He had been attending camp-meeting and while on his way home sat down on the railroad track to rest. He did not observe the approaching train until the engine struck him, knocking him over the embankment. One of his legs was badly cut and he was hurt about the head. His injuries are not thought to be fatal.

—A gentleman who has been a prominent coal producer in Carbon county, but who has sold out his interests in that section, was in Ebensburg last week, on a visit to the embarkation of Hon. John Dougherty's people. He had located much of the bituminous coal measures of this section, and came to see and judge for himself whether or not they could be successfully worked on an extensive scale. After visiting various points in the neighborhood, he expressed himself in effect that the proper quality and quantity of coal is here, and that there can be no doubt that it would pay to mine it. He has gone back to Carbon county, but will return at an early day to make further investigations.

—Clark Creery, son of Dr. M. R. B. Creery, of this place, a youth whom we recently introducted into the high and honorable position of "printer's devil," went in quest of blackberries on Saturday last, in company with Ira Davis, another lad of about the same age and also in company of a four-barreled revolver of the pepper-box species. The truth of history requires us to say that they didn't get many berries, but his Satanic majesty aforesaid did get a hole put through the fleshy part of his left hand, and he did it with his little pistol. Since then he has failed to report for duty, but we presume that when the hole in his hand heals up he will get his whole hand in again.

—"There is nothing like leather," was a notable expression of the lamented and gifted Wm. Murphy, and to see the leather in the new stock of boots for men and boys, the elegant shoes for ladies, and the substantial foot coverings, yelept shoes, for men, boys, misses and children, all of which have just been received by C. T. Roberts, is to see work and material which can't be excelled in the county. We speak this time of kid, goat, grain, calf, button and lace shoes in particular, of all which there is a stock at Roberts' variety store that for quantity, quality and low prices is simply ahead of all competition. The proof of the pudding is in devouring it: therefore you are invited to call and be convinced. The largest assortment of hats in Ebensburg, very cheap for cash.

—The Republican bosses hereaway called in several of their brother bosses from the south of the county and held counsel and compared notes with them in this place on last Monday evening, and the result of the conference was the fixing up of a full county ticket and the sending out of proficient political trimmers to arrange for the election of the right kind of delegates from the several wards, boroughs and townships to ratify their work. All right, gentlemen, set 'em up to suit yourselves and we will knock 'em down to suit ourselves when election day comes around.

—A legal gentleman in this place, whose pun-ishment ought to be great, was in Johnstown the early part of last week, and while in conversation with several of his brethren of the bar, the remark was incidentally made by the Elder, though not the eldest of the fraternity that the waters were very low—referring, of course, to the waters of the Conemaugh and Stonycreek. "Yes," promptly responded the pungent punster from Ebensburg, "that is true. Luther is about three hundred ahead." This unlooked for sally of agneo-politico wit 'brought down the house,' as a matter of course, and it is scarcely necessary to add that the "guffaw" of the punster was as loud and as long as any of 'em.

—Mr. Henry Cassidy, of Munster township a notice of whose visit to our office will be found elsewhere, left his home in Newry, Blair county, with his mother's blessing on his head and no shoes or boots on his feet, on the 4th of July, 1835, and wending his way to the old Portage railroad, drove teams for the following two years on the level between Planes 5 and 6 and 9 and 10. Ever since that time, forty-seven years ago, Mr. Cassidy has stuck to the railroad, and what is more wonderful still has never met with an accident of any kind, not even so much as losing enough of his cuticle in that way to cause a corn to cheat the printer. It may well be said that Mr. C. has been as fortunate in his calling as we know him to be honest in his principles, intelligent in his knowledge, and entertaining in his conversation. Long life to the old veteran.

—Another corps of civil engineers, whose mysterious movements caused much speculation, tramped hither and thither in this neighborhood for a week or so, leaving for Philadelphia last Saturday in response to a telegram from that city. They are understood to be in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, though the precise object they aim at is merely matter of surmise. One theory hints at the extension of the Ebensburg branch to the Blacklick township coal and iron region, so as to interfere with the line surveyed by a rival railroad last year, while another holds that the shortest route between Hollidaysburg and Pittsburg, for a special freight track, is being sought. As was the case with the engineers last year, so too do these keep their own council, and the interviewing process as applied to them it found to be *nix cum arous—nix forsthay*.

—We were greatly pleased on Saturday last to take by the hand our worthy friend and long time subscriber, Mr. Levi R. Brallier, of Dixon, Illinois, formerly of Blacklick township, this county, and also the hand of his equally worthy brother, Dr. Jacob Brallier, of Lewisburg, Pa., both of whom are at the parental home on a visit to their father, who is ill, and to their many other relatives and former neighbors hereaway. Our Illinois friend brought with him a half bushel or so of monster onions of his own production, and on Monday last presented us with four of the largest and finest vegetable eye-waterers we ever sampled. These onions are of the Yellow Danvers variety and were grown from the seed, less than a quarter pound of which was sown on a piece of land about 18 rods square, and not only produced some 60 bushels of onions, but the same ground also brought forth 240 heads of cabbage and nearly half that number of beets. That is what may be called truck farming extraordinary.

—Mr. Ross Piper, of Cresson, is the owner of a big fine-looking Texan mustang. He brought it to town last Tuesday, to get it shod by Blacksmith Tom Evans, but it turned out that the mustang had well-defined scruples against the shoeing process as applied to itself. The result of an hour's contest was that a good-sized section of the blacksmith shop was kicked to pieces by the enthusiastic animal, and fearing, possibly that the anvil might be damaged by one of its terrific hoofs, the mustang was removed to a stall in the Messrs. Davis' livery stable. Another attempt was there made to tie the animal, but after a couple of stalls had been demolished it was agreed all round to call it a day or a day and a half and quit. Tom says it is the only beast he ever failed to shoe, "that," he added, "who *could* shoe a thing that kicked with both the fore and the hind feet at the same time and reached out a rod!" The mustang is quite gentle under harness, and was hitched up by Mr. Piper after the circus and driven to Cresson.

—Dr. William A. Smith, who became a resident of this place in 1846 and removed to Philadelphia in 1858, where he still resides, has just been paying his usual periodical visit to our town, arriving on Saturday and leaving on Thursday morning. On this occasion the Doctor was accompanied by Mr. Thomas Woodhouse, also of Philadelphia, a most intelligent and entertaining gentleman, and a Democrat of the first water—being as strong in his political faith as the Doctor himself, and when that is said nothing more need be added. Time has dealt gently with Dr. S., his health being as vigorous and robust as it was when he left here twenty-four years ago. His numerous friends and acquaintances who are yet living in this locality, and who entertain for him a feeling of the most sincere regard, were much gratified at being afforded an opportunity of again taking him by the hand and reviving old-time associations. The Doctor has two children, Thomas and Robert, the first named being employed in a banking house in New York, and the latter a cavalry officer in the United States army, with his headquarters at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

A moneyr maid,
A bashful youth,
Both hair afraid—
Of what forsooth?
Two hands firm clasped,
A stolen kiss,
A waist firm grasped,
Ah, this is bliss!
A stealthy foot,
Behind the door,
The old man's boot—
The dream is o'er.

In case the old man's boot was bought at S. Blumenthal's, 119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, the result may be imagined, for Mr. B.'s boots, for both young and old, are made for use. He has a big stock for Fall wear on hand—custom-made, coarse and fine, high-priced and low-priced but all very cheap—to which the attention of the public is asked. His wear for the ladies in point of elegance and style and neatness of finish has never been surpassed in these parts, and if the dear creatures honor him with a call he promises each and every one of them a bargain they cannot secure elsewhere.

THE farmer in the grassy field
Doth make the fragrant hay,
And as he pauses in his work
Sings a roundelay.
Oh, why does he behind the barn
So suddenly retire?
A bee hath climbed his trouser's leg—
He's putting out the fire.

That is some more so-called poetry which is a few weeks behind date, but it will answer the purpose of calling attention to the fact that the New York Clothing Hall, 210 Main street, Johnstown, is so called because it sells men's, youths' and boys' wear at as low prices as the same article can be bought in Gotham. Indeed, the lowness of its prices is a source of never-ending wonder to its customers, while the texture, style and make of its goods may not be cavilled at. Our advise to our readers is to give it an order, the assurance being extended that if everything is not precisely as represented the money will be refunded. Its Summer stock *must* be closed out forthwith at any price, to make room for Fall and Winter goods.

Oh, shoot the man
With the palm leaf fan,
Who carries a red, red rose:
And says "Whoo! whew!
Hot enough for you?"
Which is all the creature knows.

Particularly, shoot the man who in this latitude during the past week could venture the remark that the caloric in the atmosphere was oppressive, for, with the thermometer rarely above 85°, such has not been the case. Indeed, at times it was cold enough to suggest wearing apparel considerably heavier than possessed, and the thought occasionally came into the mind that it will soon be to visit Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy a Fall suit. He is clearing out his Summer stock at greatly reduced prices to make room for cold weather goods, which, when fully ovened, will be found to be stylish, serviceable and cheap. [P. S.—If you want a bargain in Summer wear, call soon.]

The Fruits of Merit.

DR. HARTMAN & CO.—Please send me a lot of your books on the "Ills of Life." I sell a great deal of your *Peruna* and *Manilin*. They are very highly spoken of in this part of the country. F. H. BUSSMAN, P. M.,
Westford, Pa.

Dear Sir: I have taken half a dozen bottles of your *Peruna* and find it is doing me great good. Yours truly, JAMES WYATT,
Steubenville, Ohio.

—"Millions Given Away.—Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as trial bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by this wonderful medicine. Call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a trial bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

THE surprising success of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for the several diseases peculiar to women forcibly illustrates the importance of her beneficent discovery and the fact that she knows how to make the most of it.—*Dr. Haskell.*

Sparkling Eyes.

Rosy cheeks and clear complexion only accompany good health. Parker's Ginger Tonic better than anything, makes pure, rich blood, and brings health, joyous spirits, strength and beauty. Ladies try it.—*Boston.*

IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A VISIT TO THE QUAINT OLD TOWN OF EBENSBURG—BY WHOM IT WAS FOUNDED AND THE ORIGIN OF ITS NAME—HOW IT IS REACHED BY RAIL—SIGHTS AND SCENES ABOUT CRESSON.

Writing from this place under date of the 19th ult., "John of Lancaster," a brilliant, observant and well known special correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* unbosoms himself in this wise, the only error he falls into, so far as we are aware, being about the way our town came to be called Ebensburg, Rev. Rees Lloyd, the founder, never having had a son named Eben, and consequently that part of the story goes for naught. We may say here, however, that the name is of scriptural origin, ys ancient Ebenezer being the individual for whom the honor was intended. But here is the letter, and well worthy it is of perusal:

EBENSBURG, Aug. 19.—It might with more propriety be said than of old-fashioned books, that this is in the mountains; however, it is a quaint little town, and grows but slowly. Years ago it was regarded as finished. Like many county seats in this good old Commonwealth, it is the flood tide of civilization as it rolled over these mountains in search of a western outlet infused new life into Ebensburg, and it took another start. Cambria, of which it is the capital, is a wonderful mountain county. Steadily it grows in wealth. Its manufacturing industries rank among the greatest in the world. Its mines of coal, iron ore, limestone and barbed wire, of which there is enough of the latter manufactured to fence a continent. Johnstown, with its vast iron industry, turns out less than $10,000,000 of manufactures annually, and yet it keeps growing, developing, expanding.

Perched on a hill which commands a site on the summit of the Alleghenies, Ebensburg looks back with pride to the beginning of the present century, when it was founded by the Rev. Rees Lloyd, who called it after his native village in Wales. It is in the geographical centre of the county, on a great plateau of this mighty mountain chain, where the waters divide who the east, the west, some flowing to the Gulf of Mexico and others to Chesapeake Bay. The "Blue Juniata," as well as the West Branch of the Susquehanna, has its source in these overtopping hills, and the Conemaugh, too, meanders down the western slope. Standing on Maple Hill, in the outskirts of the town, you can fairly view the glories of the setting sun as it sinks to rest in a flood of golden light. And then, when the magnificent orb of day returns via the eastern horizon, you can watch him peep over the hills and climb towards the zenith, if you are early enough. A sunrise at sea is pronounced one of the grandest sights mortal eyes can gaze upon; and its only equal by a sunrise in the mountains, such as can be witnessed from the Ebensburg hill.

A CROOKED RAILROAD.

The town is not large, but it contains one of the handsomest brick court houses to be found in the State, which cost about $90,000. Its position is a conspicuous one, and the tower is adorned with a clock. The jail, too, is in keeping with the temple of justice, being the white marble edifice in front of a handsome specimen of sandstone. As the land rolls off to the right and the left the tourist is surprised at the degree of perfection to which it has been brought agriculturally. Smiling farms dot the landscape, and the homes of thrifty husbandmen are seen in all directions. The stranger will not expect such evidences of thrift in the mountain region. Coal and iron, however, are the great staples of the county. There is also considerable lumbering yet, but the timber interest is almost exhausted. Ebensburg is reached by a branch railroad from the main line at Cresson, eleven miles long. It winds around the hills and is crooked as the fabled ram's horn of the Israelites. In fact it is composed of one compound curve after another. A mixed train runs between the two points at convenient hours during the day, and in order to give the traveler ample time to drink in the beauties of this wild mountain region, the Pa. R. R. company, which runs the swiftest trains in the world over its main stem, allows one hour to the runner almost five and a half minutes to the mile! And yet there are nervous old ladies who are not happy over this rate of speed, just as there are others who are disposed to grumble when a train dawdles along at the rate of a mile a minute, because it don't make better time! There are many queer people in this beautiful world, and we find them at the fashionable summer resort, as well as by the side of the moaning sea, or on the bosom of the dancing river.

ONE OF THE FOUNDER'S DESCENDANTS.

Ebensburg has many kind, hospitable and jolly inhabitants. They are found in all mountain regions, just as the diamond is found in the sands. When you land in the quiet old town and step off the cars at the unassuming station at the foot of the steep hill on which it sits, you cast your eyes across the way and behold an inviting summer hotel called the Lloyd House. Sauntering into the office yesterday, which is in one end of a long, low building outside, I encountered a medium sized gentleman with a beard slightly silvered and good cheer beaming from his countenance.

"What's doing in the stove in the afternoon of the 18th day of August," I remarked.

"Yes, sir; we're disposed to be happy here."

"Did you have frost this morning?"

"Oh, no; the mercury only got down to sixty."

Noticing by the register that the name of the proprietor was Abel Lloyd, and confident that he stood before me, I remarked:

"I presume you are a descendant of Rev. Rees Lloyd, the founder of Ebensburg?"

"You presume right; he was my grandfather, and this property descended in direct line from him. When he came and settled here, in seventeen hundred and something, this was a howling wilderness."

"He was of Welsh extraction, was he not?"

"No extraction at all: he was of pure blood. I am a Welshman; we never mix."

"This country was also a howling wilderness when the Prince-Priest, Gallitzin, came," I ventured to remark.

"Yes, sir, it was. What a curious old fellow he was; I remember seeing him often when I was a boy. He would tolerate no extravagant dressing among his people. He wore a set of false teeth hung on wires, and when he became excited they made a sound like a rattlesnake!"

AS A SUMMER RESORT.

Since Cresson has become such a popular place of resort, old Ebensburg has caught the fashionable fever, and now offers attractions to pleasure-seekers also. The Lloyd House presents as cheery an appearance as its proprietor, and it is reported filled with summer boarders. Adjoining it is a magnificent grove of native trees, whose foliage is so dense that the sun is scarcely able to penetrate it. Walks run in various directions, and in a shady dell not far away is a spring of pure water, which bubbles up through sandstone rock. No medicinal properties are claimed for it, the reader will be surprised to learn, further than what may be derived from pure water distilled by Nature in her own laboratory. As you climb the steep hill from the station and pass the stately Court House you come to an ancient hostelrie called the Mountain House. The old turnpike, which passes on the principal street, once brought many customers to it. But turnpike days have departed. No coaches of the olden time roll over it now. The proprietor of this quiet old inn, Heist by name, looks forward to the day when Ebensburg will be a popular summer resort, and he has commenced the erection of a grand hotel at a place in the outskirts, in a beautiful grove called Maple Park Springs. The building is 48x115 feet, three stories high and in the Queen Anne style of architecture. The grove contains fifty-five acres, and the hotel is 2,250 feet above tide. The view in all directions is very charming, and in this rarefied atmosphere objects can be seen with great distinctness a long distance off. How different are things here since the austere Gallitzin passed away! The goddess of fashion had no shoe in his time. Now she has reared her altar in sight of his loved Loretto, and the sound of music, revelry and mirth swells upon the air in sufficient volume almost to make the pious priest turn in his coffin.

Little did old Dr. Cresson think in his day that this place was destined to become so famous and that his name would be perpetuated by one of the most delightful places of resort in the mountains. Such, however, was destiny. The Keystone Hotel has already expended $50,000 in building the great hotel known as the Mountain House, and in beautifying and adorning the grounds. But still the work goes on, and when another summer comes round the place will be found more inviting than now—there will be more flower beds, the hillocks in the grove in the rear of the house will be smoothed down, grass will be growing where wild brambles now thrive, the trees will be neatly trimmed, more fountains will send up their spray and the little lake at the foot of the hill will be more of a lake than it is now. A monument will be erected over the grave of Minnequa, the dusky Indian maiden, whose bones have been transferred hither from Bradford county. The romantic story of her life will be engraved on a marble tablet and placed in a conspicuous position where palefaced maidens can peruse, study and weep over it.—There are many other delightful places in Cambria county. In fact it is as full of wonders as it is of mountains. Tourists need not journey thousands of open miles and at an enormous expense to gaze the wonders of the Alps; they can find as grand sights, as glorious prospects, as sublime peaks, as wild mountains as groom the sides of the Appalachin Chain as they can find in the land of the Swiss, the sturdy German, the vivacious Frenchman or the indolent Spaniard. The grandeur of these mountains is unknown, and although we talk as if write about them we know comparatively little of their hidden glories, and it remains for posterity to point them out to the world. It is in view of this, no doubt, that the prophet of the Keystone Hotel Company directs that the work of adornment shall go on, because future generations will fly to the mountains to not only enjoy the exhilarating air, but to admire the handiwork of Nature in the stupendous rocks, these towering cliffs and hidden coverts.

THE SUMMIT.

About a mile from Cresson, up the turnpike, Summitville is reached. It is a central point of attraction for all guests, tourists and pleasure seekers, and not a day passes during the season but it has more or less visitors. The old turnpike, which climbed the mountain from Hollidaysburg, passes through Summitville, and the Conemaugh, too, meanders down the western slope. Standing on Maple Hill, in the outskirts of the town, you can fairly view the glories of the setting sun as it sinks to rest in a flood of golden light. And then, when the magnificent orb of day returns via the eastern horizon, you can watch him peep over the hills and climb towards the zenith, if you are early enough. A sunrise at sea is pronounced one of the grandest sights mortal eyes can gaze upon; and its only equaled by a sunrise in the mountains, such as can be witnessed from the Ebensburg hill.

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The town is not large, but it contains one of the handsomest brick court houses to be found in the State, which cost about $90,000. Its position is a conspicuous one, and the tower is adorned with a clock. The jail, too, is in keeping with the temple of justice, being the white marble edifice in front of a handsome specimen of sandstone. As the land rolls off to the right and the left the tourist is surprised at the degree of perfection to which it has been brought agriculturally. Smiling farms dot the landscape, and the homes of thrifty husbandmen are seen in all directions. The stranger will not expect such evidences of thrift in the mountain region. Coal and iron, however, are the great staples of the county. There is also considerable lumbering yet, but the timber interest is almost exhausted. Ebensburg is reached by a branch railroad from the main line at Cresson, eleven miles long. It winds around the hills and is crooked as the fabled ram's horn of the Israelites. In fact it is composed of one compound curve after another. A mixed train runs between the two points at convenient hours during the day, and in order to give the traveler ample time to drink in the beauties of this wild mountain region, the Pa. R. R. company, which runs the swiftest trains in the world over its main stem, allows one hour to the runner almost five and a half minutes to the mile! And yet there are nervous old ladies who are not happy over this rate of speed, just as there are others who are disposed to grumble when a train dawdles along at the rate of a mile a minute, because it don't make better time! There are many queer people in this beautiful world, and we find them at the fashionable summer resort, as well as by the side of the moaning sea, or on the bosom of the dancing river.

ONE OF THE FOUNDER'S DESCENDANTS.

Ebensburg has many kind, hospitable and jolly inhabitants. They are found in all mountain regions, just as the diamond is found in the sands. When you land in the quiet old town and step off the cars at the unassuming station at the foot of the steep hill on which it sits, you cast your eyes across the way and behold an inviting summer hotel called the Lloyd House. Sauntering into the office yesterday, which is in one end of a long, low building outside, I encountered a medium sized gentleman with a beard slightly silvered and good cheer beaming from his countenance.

"What's doing in the stove in the afternoon of the 18th day of August," I remarked.

"Yes, sir; we're disposed to be happy here."

"Did you have frost this morning?"

"Oh, no; the mercury only got down to sixty."

Noticing by the register that the name of the proprietor was Abel Lloyd, and confident that he stood before me, I remarked:

"I presume you are a descendant of Rev. Rees Lloyd, the founder of Ebensburg?"

"You presume right; he was my grandfather, and this property descended in direct line from him. When he came and settled here, in seventeen hundred and something, this was a howling wilderness."

"He was of Welsh extraction, was he not?"

"No extraction at all: he was of pure blood. I am a Welshman; we never mix."

"This country was also a howling wilderness when the Prince-Priest, Gallitzin, came," I ventured to remark.

"Yes, sir, it was. What a curious old fellow he was; I remember seeing him often when I was a boy. He would tolerate no extravagant dressing among his people. He wore a set of false teeth hung on wires, and when he became excited they made a sound like a rattlesnake!"

AS A SUMMER RESORT.

Since Cresson has become such a popular place of resort, old Ebensburg has caught the fashionable fever, and now offers attractions to pleasure-seekers also. The Lloyd House presents as cheery an appearance as its proprietor, and it is reported filled with summer boarders. Adjoining it is a magnificent grove of native trees, whose foliage is so dense that the sun is scarcely able to penetrate it. Walks run in various directions, and in a shady dell not far away is a spring of pure water, which bubbles up through sandstone rock. No medicinal properties are claimed for it, the reader will be surprised to learn, further than what may be derived from pure water distilled by Nature in her own laboratory. As you climb the steep hill from the station and pass the stately Court House you come to an ancient hostelrie called the Mountain House. The old turnpike, which passes on the principal street, once brought many customers to it. But turnpike days have departed. No coaches of the olden time roll over it now. The proprietor of this quiet old inn, Heist by name, looks forward to the day when Ebensburg will be a popular summer resort, and he has commenced the erection of a grand hotel at a place in the outskirts, in a beautiful grove called Maple Park Springs. The building is 48x115 feet, three stories high and in the Queen Anne style of architecture. The grove contains fifty-five acres, and the hotel is 2,250 feet above tide. The view in all directions is very charming, and in this rarefied atmosphere objects can be seen with great distinctness a long distance off. How different are things here since the austere Gallitzin passed away! The goddess of fashion had no shoe in his time. Now she has reared her altar in sight of his loved Loretto, and the sound of music, revelry and mirth swells upon the air in sufficient volume almost to make the pious priest turn in his coffin.

Little did old Dr. Cresson think in his day that this place was destined to become so famous and that his name would be perpetuated by one of the most delightful places of resort in the mountains. Such, however, was destiny. The Keystone Hotel has already expended $50,000 in building the great hotel known as the Mountain House, and in beautifying and adorning the grounds. But still the work goes on, and when another summer comes round the place will be found more inviting than now—there will be more flower beds, the hillocks in the grove in the rear of the house will be smoothed down, grass will be growing where wild brambles now thrive, the trees will be neatly trimmed, more fountains will send up their spray and the little lake at the foot of the hill will be more of a lake than it is now. A monument will be erected over the grave of Minnequa, the dusky Indian maiden, whose bones have been transferred hither from Bradford county. The romantic story of her life will be engraved on a marble tablet and placed in a conspicuous position where palefaced maidens can peruse, study and weep over it.—There are many other delightful places in Cambria county. In fact it is as full of wonders as it is of mountains. Tourists need not journey thousands of open miles and at an enormous expense to gaze the wonders of the Alps; they can find as grand sights, as glorious prospects, as sublime peaks, as wild m

COMMISSIONERS' SALE
—OF—
Seated and Unseated LANDS!

THE COMMISSIONERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY will offer at public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on

Monday, the 11th day September, 1882,

At 1 o'clock, P. M., the following pieces and tracts of Seated and Unseated Lands, which were purchased at Treasurers' sales and have been held five years, subject to but without redemption:

SEATED LAND.

Acs.	Per's.	NAMES.	Year of Purchase.
		ADAMS TWP.	
23		Joseph Rose	1876
90		James Rose	1876
		ALLEGHENY TWP.	
	1	Nicholas Nagle	1862
	1	Patrick F. Rowley	1862
40		E. L. Johnston	1866
1		John and Jas. Hutton	1866
100		Solomon Ramey	1870
		DARR TWP.	
77		Samuel Lamer	1876
80		Wm. McDonald	1876
		BLACKLICK TWP.	
160		Jacob Leib	1870
80		Hammond & Williams	1876
		CAMBRIA BOR.	
	1	Mathias Ring	1866
	½	Catharine Early	1874
	1	David Bower	1874
	1	P. E. Light	1874
	2	Hirshbanks & Burns	1874
	1	Joseph Remfrew	1874
	2	1 Evan P. Jones	1874
	1	1 M. P. Kelly	1874
	½	½ Catherine Early	1876
		CAMBRIA TWP.	
12		D. G. McCartney	1862
30		Wm. S. Williams	1868
198		John J. Evans	1870
1¾		David T. James	1876
		CARROLL TWP.	
23		David Davis	1870
		CHEST TWP.	
96		Jacob Nagle	1872
		CLEARFIELD TWP.	
400		Daniel and George Kraft	1862
53		Michael Will	1862
27¾		Valentine Glass	1862
420		Samuel Calvin	1870
500		Abe Humphreys	1872
69		A. L. Holliday	1872
140		Thomas Kays	1872
200		John Brotherline	1874
140		Thomas Kays	1876
200		Bingham & Holliday	1876
400		Samuel Calvin	1876
5		A. J. Steel	1876
		CONEMAUGH BOR.	
1		Christian Block	1864
½		John Fulton	1864
1		John Sill	1864
½		George Wolf	1864
½		Henry A. Frost	1864
	1	Joseph G. Gross	1864
	2	Andrew Somerly's est.	1870
½		Ladeg Seighman	1864
1		Matthew Reilly	1874
1		Pius Yering	1876
		CONEMAUGH TWP.	
		John Donovan	1870
1		Wm. Watkins	1872
40		Wm. Orr	1874
		CROYLE TWP.	
23¾		Joseph Ritner	1862
211		Patrick McIntire or McAteer	1862
110		George Wertz	1862
1		Wm. Pringle est.	1864
2		Peter Varner	1864
23¾		Joseph Ritner	1866
99		Daniel Dunmyer	1866
11		Penna R. R. Co	1868
235		Thomas Croyle est.	1870
18		James Burke	1870
28		Wm. B. Butler	1872
	1	Wm. Earnest	1872
25		Aaron Burke	1874
	1	John W. Jones	1874
	1	Jacob Seese	1876
	1	Edward Wadsworth	1876
		GALLITZIN BOR.	
	1	Mrs. Rushman	1876
		GALLITZIN TWP.	
	1	Jacob Fogle	1870
	1	Cornelius Gallican	1872
224		Solomon Ramey	1872
	1	Daniel Fogle	1872
2		John Melinah	1874
1		Owen Clark	1874
1		Michael Dimond	1874
	1	James McCullough est.	1876
	1	Andrew Cillez, jr.	1876
		JACKSON TWP.	
120		Wm. Dotson	1862
116		Paul Dishong, jr.	1862
50		James Eckles	1862
120		Robert Brannon	1864
54		Albert Foy	1864
50		Thomas Nagel	1864
15		Philip Shaffer	1870
75		Wm. Flattery	1872
29		J. F. Jutsham	1872
		John C. Eider	1872
200		Ephriam McKelvey	1874
54		George Wagner	1876
100		Peter Dishong	1876
		C. F. Rowan	1876
		JOHNSTOWN BOR.	
	1	Watson & Galloway	1864
	1	Charles Johnston	1864
	1	Wm. A. Alters	1864
	1	Wm. Killin	1870
	1	Owen Rodgers	1870
	½	Samuel Kaufman	1870
	1	Philip Drager	1870
	1	John Sherman	1870
	1	John W. Davis	1870
	1	Henry Tross	1870
	1	John Fry	1870
	1	Nicholas Austin	1870
		JOHNSTOWN—FIRST WARD.	
	1	Conrad Wittle	1868
	1	John Roberts	1868
		JOHNSTOWN—SECOND WARD.	
	1	James M. Morgan	1868
		JOHNSTOWN—FOURTH WARD.	
	¼	Henry Theller	1876
		JOHNSTOWN—SIXTH WARD.	
	1	D. Sherry	1876
	1	Conrad Smith	1876
		SILVERLAKE BOR.	
	1	Andrew Torley	1862
	1	Maggie D. Davis	1862
	1	John F. Lewis	1864
	1	Robert Dimond	1864
	1	Michael Doran	1866
	1	White & Co	1876
		SPRINGHILL TWP.	
200		John Nest	1874
		SUMMERHILL BOR.	
	1	David Williams	1872
		SUMMERHILL TWP.	
73		Joseph Dorman	1862
80		Jacob Ripple	1864
25		Philip Wendle	1864
126		Emanuel Noon	1866
	1	John Hershberger	1866
104		Wm. H. Smith	1866
32		Samuel J. Smith	1870
	1	C. Holringer	1870
	1	Conrad Stuffl	1870
	1	Mary E. Murphy	1870
	1	E. W. Moore	1870
30		Samuel Horner	1870
54		Sarah Miller	1872
100		John Lovel	1872
30		Catharine Noon	1872
50		Sebastian Dull	1872
50		Theodore Makin	1872
145		Joseph Lape	1872
	1	Joseph Miller	1874
	1	Patrick Dorsey	1876
		SUMMERHILL TWP.	
371		John Geis	1864
50		John King	1864
20		Adelp & Shiner	1864
8		Terence McGrane	1864
146		Joseph Dunlap, jr.	1864
371		John Geis	1866
8		Terence McCune	1866
20		Adelp & Shiner	1866
372		C. B. Ellis	1866
383		R. L. Johnston	1868
90		Wm. K. Carr	1868
400		James Berlin	1870
12		Daniel Sherbine, jr.	1870
800		Joseph Burke	1870
109¾		Benjamin Noon	1870
20		George Lilly	1870
20		Adelp & Shiner	1870
8¾		George Lilly	1870
18		Sarah Plummer	1870
55		Allen Hughes	1872
87		Wm. A. Skelly	1872
10		Isaac W. Plummer	1872
87		Wm. A. Skelly	1872
7		Hannah Wolf	1872
20		Wm. A. Skelly	1872
10		Ira D. Evans est.	1874
10		Allen Hughes	1876
36		Allen Hughes	1876
10		Allen Hughes	1876
20		Adelp & Shiner	1876
20		Albert Wilson	1876
300		Patrick McCrossin	1876
40		Levi Rosh	1876
40		Simon Dimond	1876
23		Hiram Crum	1876
266		Philip George	1876
114		Philip George	1876
150		Philip George	1876
		SUMMERVILLE BOR.	
½		John Coulter	1862
		SUSQUEHANNA TWP.	
80		John Moore	1862
25		Christopher Decker	1862
3		Andrew Kelly	1864
25		Lewis D. Keith	1864
108		John Cunningham	1864
15		Wm. Raggles	1864
170		Thomas R. Moore	1868
50		Thomas R. Moore	1868
170		Thomas R. Moore	1868
58		Joseph McDonald	1870
154		Byrne & Snyder	1870
90		Wm. Platt est.	1870
60		Wm. Platt est.	1874
108		Wm. McDonald	1874
100		E. D. Jones	1876
		TAYLOR TWP.	
½		George Linzey	1862
1		Daniel Keagle	1864
1		James Reilly	1864
1		W. W. Harris	1864
½		Thomas Hildebrand	1864
21		David Teeter	1864
2¼		Samuel Smith	1864
1		Michael Karney	1864
1		Isaac Jeffries	1870
1		James Smith	1870
1		Angeline Kerr	1870
1		Joseph George	1870
350		Rager (widow of D.)	1872
1		John W. Jones	1872
1		Edward Peden	1872
1		Sarah Roberts	1872
½		Charles Michael	1872
1		Bart Hoey	1872
1		James H. Wilson	1874
1		Patrick Stanton	1874
1		Thomas Rinney	1874
1		John O'Neill	1874
1		Thomas Kinney	1876
1		John O'Neill	1876
1		James H. Wilson	1876
1		Bridget Scotz	1876
		WASHINGTON TWP.	
1		Jacob Nagle est	1862
1		David Raiter	1862
1		John Murphy	1862
1		Wm. Bruce	1862
		Rev. C. M. Sheehan	1862
		Geo. & Alex. Buchanan	1862
1		Bridget Brawley	1866
1		James Burns	1866
1		George Fenny	1866
1		Mrs. Trotter	1866
100		John Burgoon	1866
87		R. L. Johnston	1866
120		Edward Burke est.	1870
1		James Burns	1870
50		Edward Burke	1870
1		James H. Diver	1872
1		John Ramey	1872
		Ellen & Rose McLaughlin	1872
1		Elias Crum	1872
1		John Murphy	1872
		Wm. H. Hughes	1872
1		Bridget Bradley	1872
1		James Burns	1874
		R. M. Lemon's est.	1874
		Thomas Carrollest.	1874
1		James Burns	1876
		John Brady	1876
1		Daniel Helsel	1876
		John Harper, jr.	1876
1		Elias Crum	1876
		WHITE TWP.	
		John Edminston	1862
		Wm. Holland	1866
		Samuel Hotes	1866
		James E. Davis	1870
		Jeffreys & Berdine	1870
		Simon Neal	1872
		Wm. Ream	1874
		James E. Davis	1874
		Jos. Hollen	1874
		John H. Lovell	1876
		Jackson Kinney	1876
		Benjamin Beers	1876
		Lynsell Weld	1876
		James E. Davis	1876
		Albert Milligan	1876
		WILMORE BOR.	
1	1	Harkin Ott est.	1876
	1	George Dean	1870
		YORK TWP.	
		George Ortz	1862
	1½	John Down	1864
		John Hanan	1864
		John Croyle	1864
		John Conn	1870
		Daniel Kleem	1870
		Wm. McLaughlin	1872
1		Anthy Snyderm	1872
		John Kinnaman	1872
		Henry Fasch	1872
		John Rose, jr.	1872
1		John Myers	1872
		Wm. M'Glaughlin	1874
1		Hiram Reed	1874

UNSEATED LAND.

Acs.	Per's.	Names.	Year of Purchase.
		Adams Twp.	
400		Edward Brenneman	1876
		Blacklick Twp.	
	50	William Davis	1872
	20	Duncan & Brallier	1872
	100	Andrew Duff	1876
		Cambria Twp.	
		John Boyd	1868
	25	John Boyd	1870
	150	Evan M. Davis	1872
	50	Andrew Duff	1876
	80	Wm. Barnhamer	1876
		Carroll Twp.	
	60	Daniel Barr	1870
	40	David Barr	1870
		Chest Twp.	
100		Frederick Molyneux	1870
122		Martin Meyer	1870
16		John Meyer	1870
105		James Ruth	1870
400		George Sweatz	1872
80		Henry Phillips	1872
		John Kelland (part of)	1872
153		Philip Athley	1872
80		Henry Phillips	1874
153		John Ashley	1874
		Clearfield Twp.	
153		Robert Evans	1866
153		George Richards	1866
100		Joseph Troxler	1870
108		James Hoops	1872
100		Samuel Calvin	1872
60		James Harris	1872
		Samuel Calvin	1872
400		James Harris	1874
80		Jesse Hoops (part)	1874
108		James Hoops	1876
100		Dennis Conohan	1876
70		Joseph Trexler, jr	1876
		Croyle Twp.	
100		Wm. Clark	1868
		Samuel Thomas, Clots	1870
		Gallitzin Twp.	
		R. L. Johnston	1868
400		Martha Hannan	1870
400		Nicholas Bell	1870
18		S. C. Baker	1872
200		Solomon Ramey	1872
		Jackson Twp.	
300		John McAnulty	1870
500		James Stitt	1870
81		Philip Alwine	1870
116		Samuel Davis	1876
		Richland Twp.	
83		Joseph Vickroy	1864
73		Isaac Brennan	1868
177		Wm. Nichols	1870
		Summerhill Twp.	
400		Wm. Smith	1866
230		R. L. Johnston	1866
131		Jacob Gonghnour	1866
		Susquehanna Twp.	
146		S. W. Fisher	1872
100		Morgan James	1872
		Washington Twp.	
150		Henry Sharp	1866
150		Peter Watt	1868
304		M. Ryan	1870
150		Phillip Collins	1872
273		Simon Ruth	1872
50		Daniel Murry	1872
50		Daniel Henry	1872
50		Geo. C. K. Zahn	1872
200		Philip West	1876
		White Twp.	
136		John Clay	1864
153		George Hill	1866
153		George Pettle	1866
		Thomas Conley	1868
73		Wm. Rush	1870
108		Apple & Herzer	1870
		John Kelland	1872
		John Sarvoss	1870
		Thomas Town	1870
73		Wm. Ruth	1870
		James Clay	1872
		John Kelland	1872
		John Myer	1872
		Graff & Mahone	1872
81		George Graff	1872
80		Henry Phillips	1872
		Graff & Mahone	1874
130		John Clay	1874
		John Sarvoss	1876
		John Myre	1876
73		Wm. Rush	1876
73		Wm. Ruth	1876
		Yoder Twp.	
157		George Gates	1876
148		George Gates	1876
200		Wm. Wertz	1876
		John Wertz	1876

The owners of the above pieces or tracts of land desiring to redeem them, can do so by applying to the Commissioners at their office before the time of the sale.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
S. W. DAVIS,
JOSEPH ROGUE, } Commissioners.
W. H. McMILLEN, Clerk.
Commissioner's Office. Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1882.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

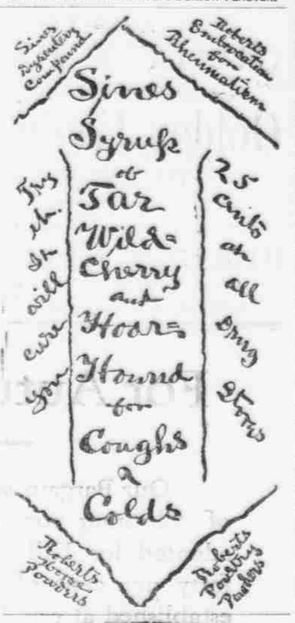
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *F. Scott & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

Beware OF *Fraud*
BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS
HAVE BEEN IMITATED,
And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.
Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters
Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.
One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.
Price 25 cents.
Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts.
A MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters extirpates dyspepsia with great certainty and promptitude, than any known remedy, and is a most genial invigorator, appetizer and aid to secretion. These are not empty assertions, as thousands of our countrymen and women who have experienced its effects are aware. The Bitters also give a healthy stimulus to the urinary organs.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST; HOW RESTORED!
Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' experience, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured: pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.
☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
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CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

HAY-FEVER
Effectually CLEANSES the Nasal Passages of Catarrhal virus, causing HEALTHY SECRETIONS, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment of *Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c.* Unequaled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.
☞ Sold by Ebensburg druggists.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO.,
March 17. 1882.-e.o.w.ly. Owego, N. Y.

Swedish Insect Powder Kills
POTATO BUGS
And all Troublesome Vermin.
It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Red Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not poison animals or fowls. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Stamps taken. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address JAS. H. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-29.-3m.]

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,
IMPROVE THE HOUR.
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HOW CLAY PIPES ARE MADE.

Notwithstanding the great increase within a few years past in the consumption of cheap cigars, the enormous demand for millions of cigarettes annually—a trade that hardly existed ten years ago—the widely spread custom among smokers of making their own cigarettes and the large importation of cheap and durable wooden pipes the business of making clay pipes has never been more flourishing than it is now. Of important clay pipe factories there are three in Brooklyn, two in Detroit, three in Woodbridge, N. J., and one each in New York city, Union Hill, Newark, Providence, Cleveland, Syracuse and Rouse's Point. In addition to these there thirty or forty small concerns scattered over the country that manufacture only to supply local demand, and give employment from one to four men each. Canada also maintains three considerable factories—one in Quebec and two in Montreal. These are all engaged in turning out cheap clay pipes of the sort usually retailed at one cent. But a few years ago two-thirds of the common clay pipes smoked in this country were imported from Scotland and England, but now hardly one-sixteenth of the demand is supplied from that source, and it is this change in popular preference, as well as an increase in the number of smokers using these articles, due, doubtless, in a measure, to the great number of emigrants constantly arriving, that makes this particular branch of manufacture particularly lively just at present.

It seems to the looker on an excessively simple thing to make clay pipes, a work that any smart, intelligent boy ought to learn in two hours, yet singularly enough, this is one of the few trades in which long apprenticeships are still the rule rigidly enforced. The regular term for apprenticeship in this country is three years and in Great Britain five years even now. Many workmen who are employed here have served seven years apprenticeship in England. A skilled pipe moulder earns from eight to sixteen dollars a week according to his industry and quickness. The clay of which most of the pipes in this country are made is obtained in pits in either Woodbridge, N. J., or in Maryland, near Baltimore. The Detroit and Canadian factories get theirs from Liverpool, water transportation, making it cheaper to them than the American product.

All these facts about the trade and many more a reporter gleaned the other day from the superintendent and two or three intelligent looking Scotch and English pipe moulders in the principal factories of Woodbridge, N. J., while they went on with their work. The room in which they worked was long and low, hardly more than a peasant, well-lighted shed, with an earthern floor, crowded with men and the machinery which they use, walled with boxes and trays and crocks, and piles and piles of pipes in all stages of completion. In a remote end several girls were finishing pipes for baking and in the middle foregrounds the superintendent busied himself with packing the clean, white, newly-finished pipes, among soft hay and fine shavings, in three-gross boxes. In through the green open door, past the now idle clay grinding mill, blew a pleasant breeze, bearing myriads of ferocious mosquitoes that paid no attention to the seasoned workmen, but settled upon the reporter. All the men looked cheery and worked with surprising rapidity and steadiness while they talked, except one man who now and then looked up to chirp to a young pet robin in the cage before him, or to shovel a little corn meal and water into the always gaping mouths of the three newly hatched brown thrushes in the nest by his side. And, in the desultory chat that went on, now by one, and then by another, the reporter continued to learn things:

The white clay is worth $3.50 per ton, and river red clay, which is dug out at Bonhamtown, near New Brunswick, N. J., is worth $5.50 per ton. In the pits near Woodbridge it is obtained from a depth of fifty to sixty feet. It is not in regular veins but in pockets, or lumps, here and there among inferior clay that must be carefully kept from it. The clay that is blue when it comes out of the ground—speaking now of that which is fine enough and otherwise suited for pipe making—turns white, when burned, excepting one English variety, that becomes red; the white clay turns yellow under the action of fire, and the red clay retains its color.

The English clay not only has, in a finished state, a finer natural gloss than the American, but it is tougher; and, whereas, the American, will not stand moulding well into a stem more than seven inches long, it is not at all uncommon to make stems thirty inches long from the English clay. For smoking, however, the English pipe is not so good as the American, being less porous and consequently the best clay pipe is the Powhatan, which is made only from clay obtained in Powhatan county, Virginia. A close imitation of it comes from near Baltimore, but it is not in the judgment of experts, up to the standard. Now, as to the making of the pipes.

The clay, with such addition of water as may be necessary to temper it properly, is first ground thoroughly in a mill. Then the roller, placing a great mass of it beside him one a bench, moulds it into tips. He works with both hands, nipping off with each a chunk about the size that experience has taught him will be enough for one pipe, and deftly pinches and rolls the two pieces, simultaneously, so that each, in a second's time, assumes the form of a rough blob with a long tail to it. A dozen of these he sticks together lightly in a lump, and in this form they lie for several hours, until the clay has attained, by partial drying, the proper hardness for successful moulding. They then pass to the moulder.

Each moulder sits at a low bench with the simplest possible form of a lever press before him, merely an arm from which an iron "stopper" depends. He has also an iron mould, hinged together. The interior of this mould is covered with whatever emblems or letters is intended that the pipe shall bear in relief upon its surface. Taking up a tip of clay and touching it lightly with oil to prevent its sticking, he lays it in one half of the mould and runs through it a long steel needle, which makes the stem. Then he closes the mould, puts it into a little press, and that forms the bowl of the pipe. As he pulls the pipe out again, a sharp swinging knife automatically pares off the excess of clay squeezed out at the top of the bowl.

All this is done very rapidly. The roller can turn 348 tips an hour, and the moulder who makes $16 a week, must if he works ten hours a day for six days mould 250 pipes an hour, or a little over 4¼ a minute, for his wages are only 20 cents a gross. It must be understood that the moulder's dozen is sixteen, not twelve, and his gross 192 instead of 144. This is the liberal allowance made for breakage, loss in baking, and other reductions from the full tale of finished pipes.

After standing on trays in freely circulating air ten or twelve hours to give them still more hardness, the pipes are then passed to the trimmers room; girls who take off the mould seam and polish the stem of each pipe with a bit of wood for which they get five cents per gross, and at this price make from one-third to one-half as much as the moulder.—Another period of waiting must now pass, varying in duration from one to four days; according to the state of weather, and when the pipes are finally dry enough for baking they are filled into saggers—rough stone crocks—and so stacked up, 300 gross or more at a time, in a kiln, where they are gradually raised to a heat and kept at it until their baking is completed, say in about twelve hours. There is then nothing more to be done with them, after they cool sufficiently to pack them in boxes and send them to market, if they are the ordinary T. D. pipes, or any variation upon that pattern. Unless, perhaps, it may be deemed advisable to give them an extra fancy touch by dipping their ends in a mixture of saffron tea and milk to make them smooth and color them temporarily a pretty yellow just where the smoker's lips touch the stem—provided he does not begin by breaking that part off, as most clay pipe smokers generally do.

Sometimes clay pipes are intended to color like meerschaums. To achieve that they are soft baked and then covered with a coat of shelac varnish, which colors brown when the pipe is smoked. There are infinite varieties of clay pipe designs, and the success of manufacturers particularly in this country, depends in a great degree, upon their originality and taste in bringing out new patterns. One factory in Glasgow, Scotland, which is reputed to be the largest in the world, is credited with having brought out no less than 600 different designs; and another in Baltimore is said to have 130 separate styles.

Some of the pipe manufacturers are now diverting their attention to the manufacture of corn-cob pipes by steam machinery instead of the slow, old-fashioned process, formerly employed by the darkeys of the South. A very coarse emery wheel grinds smooth the outside of the cob, and peculiarly fitted bore it out of the bowl, and the introduction of a reed stem. Some manufacturers understands the art of preparing the cobs to assume a charming meerchaum color when smoked by brushing them with a certain acid. The corn cob pipe must always be respected as the sweetest in the world, better even than the meerschaum, but it has the defect of being liable to turn out the first time it is lighted, although it may possibly last for many months before doing so. Experiments are now making to free the corn cob from this defect

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HOW TO SHOE HORSES.—A Lancaster county subscriber sends the following statement from a noted horse shoer in his vicinity, as to the mode of shoeing. It strikes us as being as near perfection as it could be, and we commend it to the attention of every shoer. He informs us that the shoer some years ago was asked to write down his mode, and did so, and thinks that it might have been published in a Western paper where he resided: "The way I shoe a horse is this: First see that the animal stands in a natural position so that it is perfectly upright. If so level the wall of the foot to receive the shoe, and nothing more. Never cut the frog, sole or brace, nor the heels; let nature do its own work. If let alone, once in six weeks, or two months, the frog-brace, and sole will shed. Make the shoe light at the toe, and heavy at the heels, (for the heels are then the tenderest part of the foot.) Put the nails well forward of the quarters. Use light nails. Concave the shoe until you get to the quarter to protect the soles. Then convex the heels a little, and you cannot make narrow heels, corns, quarter cracks or contracted feet. Fit the shoe cold, and fit it to the foot, not the foot to the shoe. Follow the wall carefully; fit the shoe as broad as you can: bring the heels around to the frog, but not to touch it. Never make the shoe longer than the foot: never use bar shoes as in every case they are wrong and hurtful. Never rasp the outside wall, for you destroy the glass or enamel that protects it against decay, and protects it from growing rough and rigid. This improper method of shoeing is the cause of more lameness than any one thing. It causes corns, quarter cracks and contracted feet. Whoever pares, or allows to be pared, a horse's sole brace or frog, and burns the foot with the shoe, or puts clips on the shoe in the front or sides, is, by such useless, harmful and outrageous mutilation, guilty of cruelty to the noble beasts. No frog, no foot; no foot, no horse."

ORIGIN OF THE LUCIFER MATCH.—The invention of our present lucifer match was so great because it was so very small, and it now turns out that the production of this most useful, but at the same time this most dangerous fire work was due to a happy thought which flashed through the brain of an English professor, Mr. Isaac Holden, who so termed the idea in his evidence before the patent committee.

Mr. Holden had to rise at four in the morning to pursue his studies in chemistry, and experienced the gravest inconvenience from his tedious efforts to obtain a light from flint and steel. He was giving lectures at this time to a large academy. He says, "Of course, I knew, as all chemists do, the explosive material that was necessary to produce instantaneous light; but it was very difficult to obtain a light on explosive material, and the idea occurred to me to put under the explosive mixture. I did that and published it in my next lecture, and showed it. There was a young man in the room whose father was a chemist in London, and he immediately wrote to his father, and shortly afterward lucifer matches were issued to the world.'

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—From May 30, 1880, until February, 1881, we lost from cholera 110 chickens. A friend procured the following remedy for us which we have used in that time and have only lost one chicken from cholera, and that more from neglect than anything else. I believe lice to be the great cause of cholera. To prevent this we have our poultry yard cleaned at least once in two or three weeks, by scrubbing, using hot water to scald the roosting slats, and every hiding place. Then we sprinkle all with air slacked lime, and use sulphur in the nests. If the fowls are infested with lice, mix two parts lard with one part sulphur, and rub well under the wings, and the breast, with food and fresh water plenty. I think we need not fear chicken cholera.

The recipe is as follows: 1 pound madder; 1 pound carbonate of soda, 1 pound ginger, ½ pound copperas, ½ pound capsicum, ½ pound black antimony.

To forty fowls, mix one tablespoonful into two or three quarts of corn dough or wheat bran mash, and feed late in the evening, once a week as a preventative.

DON'T HAVE YOUR BEES MAKE COMB.—Fully four-fifths of all the honey that goes to market is slung from the comb by a machine called the honey extractor; which consists of a large tin can containing the revolving frames to hold the comb, and which removes the honey from the cells by centrifugal power the same as water is slung from a grindstone when rapidly turned. Before the comb is put into this machine the cells are all uncapped by a knife expressly for the purpose. By this arrangement the honey is secured at a great saving of comb, which is put back into the hive to be again filled by the bees. The comb or wax the bees make from honey, and it has been determined that in making one pound they consume from ten to fifteen pounds of honey in its production.

A NEW material is coming into use for house building. It is fire brick made into the shape